

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. W. WILKIE, Territorial Commander

The War Cry

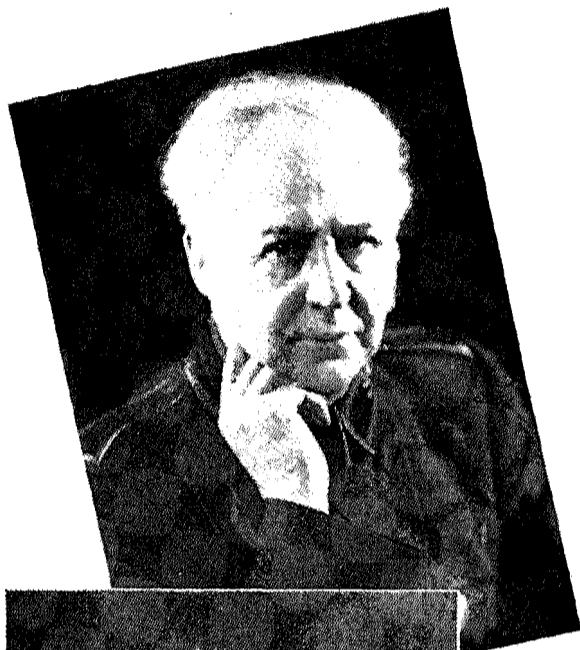
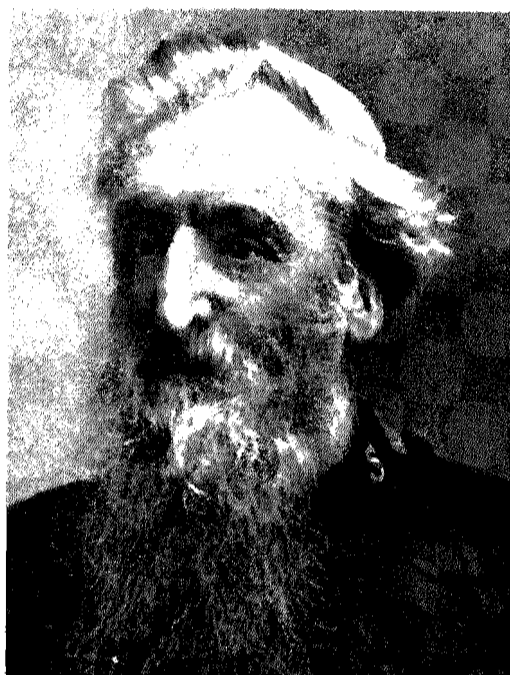
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 19, 1963

Price Ten Cents

GENERALS of The Salvation Army

BRAMWELL
BOOTH
1912
1929

FOUNDER, WILLIAM BOOTH—1865 - 1912

EDWARD
HIGGINS
1929
1934EVANGELINE BOOTH
1934 - 1939ALBERT ORSBORN
1946 - 1954WILFRED KITCHING
1954 - 1963GEORGE CARPENTER
1939 - 1946

FREDERICK L. COUTTS

THE HIGH COUNCIL OF THE SALVATION ARMY, CONSISTING OF FORTY-NINE MEMBERS, MET AT SUNBURY COURT ON SEPTEMBER 19th TO ELECT A WORLD LEADER TO SUCCEED GENERAL WILFRED KITCHING. AFTER MUCH PRAYER AND DELIBERATION, SIX CANDIDATES WERE NOMINATED. FOLLOWING A SECOND BALLOT, A DECISION WAS ARRIVED AT ON OCTOBER 1st. THE MANTLE OF GENERAL KITCHING HAS FALLEN ON COMMISSIONER FREDERICK L. COUTTS, TERRITORIAL COMMANDER FOR EASTERN AUSTRALIA. MAY GOD GUIDE HIM IN HIS TREMENDOUS RESPONSIBILITIES.

The General-elect is one of the Army's outstanding literary figures. He has written innumerable articles for its many periodicals, and published several books. Prior to his appointment to Australia he was Principal of The International Training College, and helped to train hundreds of cadets who are now active in many parts of the Army world. Prior to that again, he spent many years at International Headquarters on literary work. His predecessor will retire on November 22nd, when the new General will take office.

COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

OLD-TIME RELIGION GOOD ENOUGH

THE Anglican Congress held in Toronto in August, with delegates from seventy-eight nations, created a tremendous stir in the city. We attended some of the public meetings, and were impressed by the huge crowd of some 16,000 in the Maple Leaf Gardens, and by the colourful procession of gowned delegates, which kept us on our feet a half hour as it paraded solemnly in. We were rather disappointed that the Bible addresses we heard in various churches on the Sundays were all on the theme of union. While unity is a commendable goal, one goes to a religious meeting to hear a message on how to face life, and not to be lectured on the need of unity.

The consensus of the delegates was that the day of isolation was over and that the eighteen Anglican communions represented should share their problems in the future. (William Booth's wisdom in controlling the world-wide Army from London has thus been endorsed).

We were rather disturbed at the—to us—"far-out" statements made by some of the speakers—as reported by the papers. One man—an English bishop—said that "fundamentalist theology schools brainwash the student minister, rather than teach him to think, and the day may come when bishops will have to reject graduates of such theology schools. They have almost lost the faculty for self-analysis and for intellectual appreciation. They have swallowed a 'party-line.'" He added that there has been a resurgence of the "vulgar form of fundamentalism in British clergy of late. We have coming into the ministry people of little cultural background and small academic attainment," he concluded.

If this person had had the rejection of acceptance of men like Billy Bray, Billy Sunday, D. L. Moody, Gypsy Smith, and other men of little "academic standing" the world would have been robbed of fiery evangelists, who have brought thousands of souls to God, and changed the lives of multitudes.

We were glad to see a letter in the paper soon after from Rev. Owen Barrow, of Campbellford, who said:

(Continued in column 4)

THE WAR CRY, CANADA

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THERE ARE TIMES when we have literally to cling to the cross and to God's promises—times when the storms of life seem as if they would overwhelm us; times when some of the keenest intellects announce that they do not believe in God and His Word. Then it is that we must "hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering." Light will come and our faith will be vindicated.

WHY GLORIFY SWEEPSTAKES?

(From the Christian Science Monitor)

THE Irish Sweepstake is illegal in the United States. Why then does the American press promote this lottery, glorifying every winning and making it appear respectable?

Federal statutes make it illegal to (1) import or transport in interstate commerce any lottery ticket; (2) mail lottery tickets or any information about lotteries; and (3) sell lottery tickets without buying a \$50 wagering stamp.

Instead of promoting the Irish Sweepstake why doesn't the press tell the real story about the sweep which the United States postal inspectors call "the greatest 'bleeding heart' racket in the world"?

The press should tell the public that the odds against winning are 450,000 to one, and that the real beneficiaries of this "charitable" lottery are not the Irish hospitals but rather the two individuals who privately run the sweeps through the Irish Hospitals' Trust, Ltd., and who are now among the wealthiest

men in Europe from their take of the sweep, which has brought in between 400 and 500 million dollars since 1929.

Their biggest problem always has been how to evade the national laws of the many countries in which they sell tickets.

Now is the time for the press to expose rather than promote the illegal operations of the sweep. The United States Congress has already found it necessary to make it illegal for any licensed radio station to broadcast any information about lotteries. If the press does not police itself, laws may be necessary to do it.

Dr. Robert Flanning of Harvard Medical School says, "Anybody, if he drinks enough over a long period of time, will become addicted (to alcohol). It takes some people longer than others to attain addiction, but no human being can be regarded as immune."

ALCOHOLICS BEGAN IN 1938

THIS year's new alcoholics began their drinking five to twenty-five years ago. To calculate the percentage of drinking people who are or will become alcoholics it is not correct to use both figures from any one date. Today's alcoholics and the drinking people of fifteen years ago would produce a more nearly accurate percentage figure. It is closer to ten per cent or more than to the commonly quoted six or seven per cent. The alarming annual increase in incidence of alcoholism today is clearly accounted for by the annual increase of drinking people over the past two decades.

—The Christian Century

(Continued from column 1)

There is peril in academic excellence and intellectual brilliance. Instruments once designed to show the glory of God, they can become tools for the better service of Satan. Intellectual pride and academic conceit are the occupational hazard of those who serve God in cerebration.

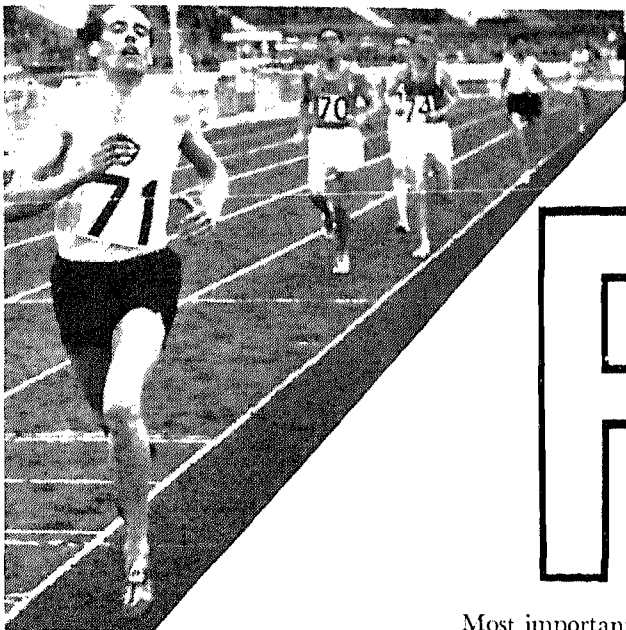
A recent editorial in a Church of England paper said: "Sophisticated thinking aloud is a useful exercise for sharp minds; but for those who are searching for the truth, and for those whose faith is wavering it can be deeply bewildering; or an escape from an all-demanding revelation into a moral twilight of do-it-yourself ethics."

Many clergy know the offence that is in the faithful preaching of Christ crucified. We worship a Person, not a theory; we follow a known and living Lord, not a developing metaphysic. It may be that a Christian leader will be heard to say, "I am determined to know nothing among you but Jesus Christ and Him crucified." The awful tragedy that is the present state of the Church responding to Twentieth-Century pressures, is that such a hope is ill-informed and almost impertinently naive. That embarrasses those who both hold it and burn with ambition. But it is a hope of which they speak on behalf of hosts of men and women wrestling with the responsibilities of parenthood and good citizenship.

Other speakers expressed similar views. We give God thanks for the Anglican Church, and for the way it has kept the torch blazing through the ages, but we hope and pray that, in its desire to keep abreast of the tremendous forward surge of science and intellectual know-how it will not try to hammer out a new theology by a kind of computer system, and make the "Gospel of Christ of no effect."

Jude speaks of the "faith once given" and the Army has found the Salvation of Christ sufficient for all its many-faceted work—efficacious in saving sinners of all kinds. The drunkard, the drug-addict, the licentious, the thief, the bad-tempered—yes, even the mentally-unbalanced have found peace and deliverance in Christ, and trophies of grace are to be found in all our corps and institutions.

Let us not be swept off our feet by these "intellectual giants" into thinking the Gospel is out-moded. "It was good for Paul and Silas; it is good enough for me."



Reserves Of POWER

AROUND the bend the runners raced, neck and neck. They were on the final lap, and each man was straining in a last desperate effort to win. As they approached the finish line the crowd went wild with excitement as one of the runners suddenly gave a terrific spurt of speed which carried him to victory. Afterwards, when questioned about his remarkable spurt near the finish line, he said that he always tried to keep a "reserve of energy" upon which he could draw at the crucial moment.

This matter of having "reserves" is important in many areas of life. Recently the United States has been deeply concerned about its dwindling gold reserves and has taken steps to stop the flow of money outside the country. Banks and business concerns must have an adequate financial reserve in order to function properly. A military leader cannot rely on his front-line fighting forces alone but must ensure that he has enough men in reserve for all emergencies.

We are only beginning to tap the vast reserves of nature in this atomic age. God has stored immense reserves of power for our use.

For hundreds of years nations have developed power by utilizing coal found in tremendous quantities in various parts of the world. At the present time enormous supplies of oil are gushing out of the ground to provide power and heat for factory and homes. In the not-too-distant future we shall be using nuclear energy to furnish the industrial and domestic power needed. Already nuclear power is being used to propel giant submarines around the world and also to generate enough electricity for a town of some 10,000 persons. Scientists are harnessing the power of the sun to keep the batteries in huge missiles charged indefinitely. The all-wise Creator of this world has seen to it that there are more than enough reserves of energy for man's use.

Today we are being urged constantly to build up our physical strength by taking vitamins and other health aids. Most of us have enough stamina for our daily work, but what happens when a crippling illness strikes? Then we need all our reserves of strength to overcome our disease. It is imperative that we build up and maintain a reserve for times of physical crisis.

Most important of all, what about our spiritual reserves? Perhaps many of us feel that we have sufficient faith to support us in the ordinary humdrum affairs of life. We believe in God's love and care. We can face the usual disappointments, losses and misfortunes that are the common lot of man.

Then one day something terrible happens which taxes our faith to the breaking point. Perhaps we suf-

fer the loss of a loved one, or we lose all our possessions, or we learn that we have an incurable disease. What happens to our faith then? The faith that was adequate for the ordinary, everyday trial is not enough for the real crises of life. It is in these times that we need a deep reservoir of spiritual power from which we can draw strength.

Upon his return from a prison camp in World War II, a military chaplain said that most of the prisoners who were Christians stood up to their ordeals with a more confident and hopeful spirit than did those with little or no religious faith. The reason for this was that the Christian prisoners leaned hard upon the resources of God for courage and strength. The others who lacked faith soon lost heart, and subsequently many of them died, not only through ill-treatment, but also because they had no spiritual reserves to support them. There are multitudes of people today who are trying to cope with overwhelming problems on their own, without tapping the spiritual energy of God.

Consider the problem of temptation, which assails all of us. Our spiritual resources may be enough to handle the ordinary temptations that come our way. In many cases, our upbringing, innate sense of justice and our conscience all help us to overcome evil. But what happens when some overpowering temptation suddenly attacks us with terrific force? To meet apparently irresistible temptation demands from us a great reserve of spiritual energy which we do not possess. Where shall we find it?

There is but one proven source of spiritual strength to which we can turn for help, and that is found in the person of Jesus Christ. He has said, "I am the vine, ye are the branches." The reserves of the

branches are in the vine, where they obtain their nourishment, their vitality and life. When we reach out to Christ in prayer, we are in touch with the inexhaustible, and from Him we can draw all the reserves of spiritual refreshment we require. Our own feeble resources are soon depleted; His are limitless.

The problem for some of us Christians is that while we know that Christ is the only source of

Saviour in the crises of life, we shall find the reserve of power so necessary for victory.

There may be some readers who are saying to themselves, What about me? I'm not a Christian. How can I receive power from God to enable me to meet my trials successfully? The answer is simple. God has said in His Word that if you confess your sins to Him and accept His Son, Jesus Christ, as your Saviour and Master, He will freely forgive you and accept you into His Kingdom. When you are surrendered to Christ, then you are privileged to call upon Him in prayer and to draw from His unlimited power.

Like the athlete who calls upon his reserve of strength in order to win, shall we appropriate more than ever before the wonderful resources of power constantly available for us through Christ.

BY CAPTAIN GORDON B. COLES



A COLOURFUL PRODUCTION

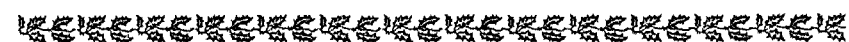


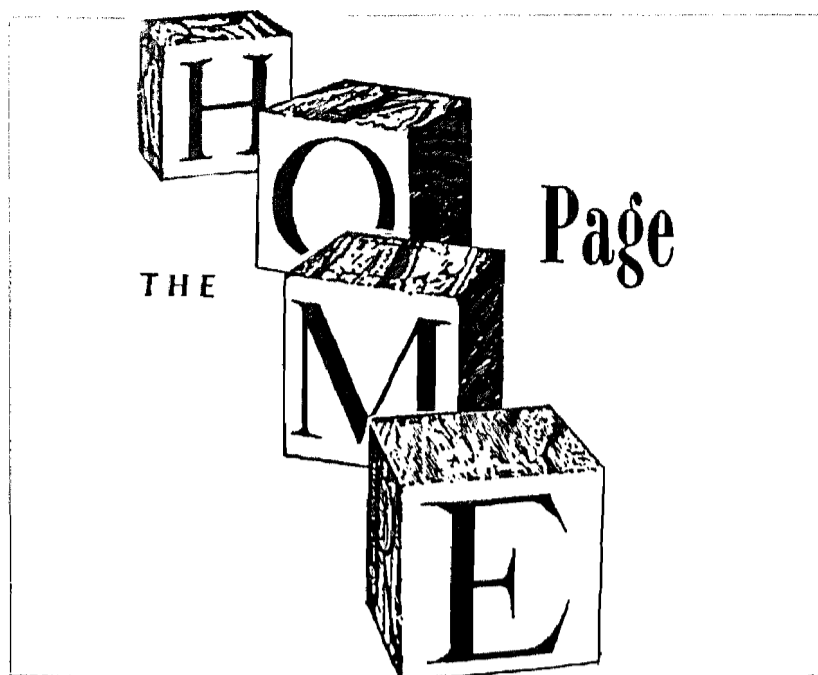
THE Christmas number of THE WAR CRY is on sale throughout Canada. Quantities have been shipped to 400 corps and this colourful issue is being distributed from door to door, and office to office. Don't fail to get a copy.

You will enjoy its tone of buoyant hope in the midst of the world's pessimism, and its stories and messages will stir your heart. "Christmas among the Hillfolk" is a story that will thrill you, while "Angels in Tin Helmets" and "Carols among the Carnage" will intrigue those who have seen service in World War I or II. "The Beauty of an Old-Fashioned Yuletide" will add a touch of nostalgia, and "Stranded in Forty-below Weather" will remind readers in the milder climes what northerners have to endure.

Messages from Army leaders and colourful illustrations make up a bright paper, well worth the usual fifteen cent price.

Do as so many readers do—send them out in lieu of greeting cards. Many are sent overseas every year; missionaries eagerly receive them. Get your copies from your nearest Salvation Army officer, or write: The Salvation Army Publishing Dept., 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5.





Beauty Beyond Price

BY HALKALINE KIRK BERGSTEN

ON the hour-long bus ride from the shopping centre to our residential area, my seatmate and I exchanged pleasantries and after reading our papers, began conversing in earnest. We learned that we had mutual friends: a well-past-middle-aged woman with a face of unusual beauty, both because of her features and what must be termed exceptional inner grace, and her husband, a very humble man but definitely a gentleman through and through.

Admired Couple

The bus acquaintance happened to be a not-too-distant neighbour of the admired couple, and she related how her little daughter used to go to their home when their granddaughter came for a visit. Always when the child returned home she would tell about what a beautiful home her little friend's grandparents had, and it seemed to beckon her to return as often as she could. My new friend, who quite obviously could afford a pretentious home, told me that though she knew well who the people were, she had never visited them, but one day she decided that she must see for herself this home that her young daughter found so appealing. She admitted there was a trace of envy in her feeling.

She found precisely what I knew she was going to tell me, for I had

been there many times. It was the most modestly furnished home one could find anywhere in that suburb. The furniture was the very same with which they had begun their housekeeping, and there were quaint, old-fashioned touches in the chair doilies, the lace curtains, the sewing nook and the big kitchen with a sitting-room atmosphere, reminiscent of earlier days. The child's mother was not prepared for this, she admitted. Indeed, she was stunned as she first stepped over the threshold, but by the time she left she had begun to understand. There was an indescribable sweetness in the atmosphere of that humble abode which transformed everything with the aura of lives that had found satisfaction in something quite beyond the material.

Better Than Average

The little girl had been used to the last word in decorative schemes, the best in up-to-date appointments, and she had never known anything except that which was better than average for a dwelling. Yet she found something that eclipsed it all and rejoiced her childish heart. Doubtlessly she expressed it by the only word that seemed to fit when she called it *beautiful*.

How strange it is that we forget that a simple meal shared sincerely with a friend is far more satisfying than the mere trading of charcoal

The Road Through The Woods

THE shadowed wood road circles the lower end of the lake, twists through birches, beeches and poplars on the rock-strewn hillside and doubles back to go where the evergreens border the swamp.

Half a century ago a farmer and his sons cut down the spruce, hemlock and fir. In the fall they cut the road through the evergreens, following the trail of the swampy areas. Through the months of snow and ice, trees were felled, hauled to big piles by the roadside and then sledged to a portable mill standing in readiness nearby.

Now the old road through the evergreens is nearly obscured. Gray birches and wild cherries are shadowed by the trees which have repossessed what man took for his use. Lavish growths of ferns press

wildly in from the sides. In an occasional opening, slender canes of wild raspberries hold promise of crimson fruit. Trilliums and lady-slippers lift their heads above a carpet of violets.

Here and there is an old silvery log patched with green velvet moss—a pale ghost of the old lumbering days.

Deer, foxes and coons use the old trail to cross the swamp. Partridge mothers and their dun-coloured chicks haunt the area. Warblers build their nests in the alders and wild cherries. The chickadees, quiet for once, set up their housekeeping in the cavities of the birch stumps—and so the old wood roads drowse through the years—their scars offering beauty as they heal.

To those who have eyes to see, the lavishness of the pageant of Autumn is an ever-recurring reminder that the hand of the Creator is at work in His world.

Surely nature's glorious giving may be seen as an emblem of God's measureless love—the love that never asks how little it can do or give! God's love takes in every child of man. It is for you, for me; and whosoever will may drink at the fountain of eternal life.

—The War Cry, New York.

I WILL

I WILL start anew this morning
With a higher, fairer creed;
I will cease to stand complaining
Of my ruthless neighbour's greed.
I will cease to sit reclining while
My duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moment whining,
And my heart shall know no fear.
I will look sometimes about me
For things that merit praise,
I will search for hidden beauties,
That elude the grumbler's gaze.
I will try to find contentment
In the paths that I must tread,
I will cease to have resentment
When another moves ahead,
I will not be swayed by envy
When my rival's strength is shown,
I will not deny his merits, but
I'll try to prove my own.
I will try to see the beauty spread
Before me, rain or shine;
I will cease to preach your duty
And be more concerned with mine.
Author Unknown

GOD'S PLAN

HAVE you found your destiny? Have you discovered God's plan for your life? You may do so as you have fellowship with God in prayer, as you keep aware of events around you and as you submit yourself completely to Him.

—N.M.

— Luncheon Recipes —

CHEESE PUFFS

1 cup grated Cheddar cheese
1/8 teaspoon salt
1/4 cup butter
1/2 cup sifted all-purpose flour
Combine cheese, salt, butter and flour in a bowl. Use fingers to blend ingredients together until smooth. Cover bowl and chill dough in refrigerator for 30 minutes.
Form dough into 1/2-inch balls. Place on baking sheet and chill in refrigerator for at least 2 hours.
Bake in preheated moderate oven, 350 degrees F., for 10 to 15 minutes. Transfer cheese puffs to wire cake rack and allow to cool. Serve warm or cold. Nice with iced tea or chilled pineapple juice. Makes 30 cheese puffs.

BACON PUFFS

12 thin slices bread, crusts removed
12 slices bacon
2 cups (about 1/2 lb.) grated sharp Cheddar cheese
Cut each slice of bread in half. For each puff, arrange two bread halves, end to end, over one strip of bacon.
Sprinkle each set of bread halves with about 3 lb. grated cheese; then roll upon the length and secure with toothpicks. Stand rolls on ends on greased baking sheet.
Bake in hot oven 400 degrees F., for about 15 to 20 minutes or until puffs are lightly brown and piping hot. Transfer to warm platter and serve at once. Makes 12 puffs.

Helpful Hints

USING LEMONS

CAULIFLOWER will stay snowy white, if a little lemon is added to the cooking water.

To keep silver clean longer, rub with lemon after cleaning, then wash and dry as usual.

To remove stains from copper, wash and polish in the usual way, then rub lemon and salt on the stain to remove.

To remove stains on ivory, wash and dry in warm soapy water, remove stains with lemon juice and whiting, and if necessary bleach by wetting with soapy water and leave in the sun for some time.

Lemon juice mixed with whiting will remove the stains from marble.

To clean light coloured wicker furniture, dust and wash with warm water, then rinse with clean water containing lemon juice.



WHEN SORROW COMES

By Lieutenant Alan Harley, Strathroy, Ontario

A "PLUS" SOMETHING

IT pays to remember that success is never final; you may lose this game, but the adversary-winner's score is not the vital news. That can be, instead, how you played the game, plus what the loss taught you.

It may have given you a "secret" sort of prize—the idea, the inner feeling of courage, with the "plus" feature that goes beyond mere bravery and determination. Call it faith, a new confidence, using your imagination . . . what you like. For failure, too, is never final!

This single idea could be one of your gains, even if you lose a game: to never stop digging, trying, working when you are, as miners find has often been the case, within three feet of gold.

We hear, as one example, of insurance men who sell one million dollars' worth of protection per year. Did they need the gift of sticking to it? Courage with an added "something?" One of these star salesmen tells that most of his good sales came after the customer had first said no!

Courage-plus has many little angles—they add up nicely! Such as being cheerful, giving attention to details, keeping a promise, paying no heed to ridicule and the slams of bad luck. You blend these tools of the trade, in the big job of building personality and success, with the belief that the fellow who thinks he can, is the winner. It goes beyond will-power, for it is a steady and humbly cheerful state of mind.

The main items needed are a sensible desire, a definite purpose, a plan of effort and study—and that bit of extra push in courage. That is the spark-plug; lacking it, your motor can't hum or run.

SEEK SALVATION

NO matter what other knowledge you may have, you must know yourself a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favour with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world and dying upon the Cross as a remedy for sin.

To benefit by His death you must repent and turn from your sins, and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, and make restitution as far as possible for any wrong done to others, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again.

Jesus said: "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

"IS there no balm in Gilead?" This was the cry of the prophet of God, Jeremiah, as he lamented the plight of his people.

Israel was in dire spiritual straits, and Jeremiah (called the weeping prophet), was suffering from a sickness for which indeed there seemed no balm—a broken heart!

How often a child of God, like Jeremiah, will receive a blow that will cause him to cry in desperation, "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?"

It seems the nearer one draws to God in his experience, the more vulnerable that person becomes to the attacks of Satan. Instead of our spiritual experience being an immunization against the evil one, temptation seems to be very much a part of Christian life. If the sorrows that befall us could be explained altogether in terms of human ignorance, folly, and sin, our problems would be solved in a great measure, but there are disasters that defy explanation, baffling and bewildering us by their mysteriousness. Because we as Christians are baffled by our burdens, too often we find that our spiritual life is drained of strength, and we look at our Lord as a Master who is

pouring upon us unwarranted punishment. Pascal said that it is the pathetic fate of God to be everlastingly misunderstood.

God does not send this suffering upon us; but very often He permits it for a purpose.

When Jesus invited all who were labouring under sorrow, and heavy laden to come to Him, He said also "learn of Me." So often, in our sorrow a lesson is to be learned from Him. Thus He invites, "bring your burden to Me, I have a special lesson in this for you, My child."

Spiritual Renewal

If we had nothing to try our faith in God, it might become feeble and shallow. But when tried and pressed by the sore problems of life it can be deepened and strengthened. Our times of anguish can become times of spiritual renewal.

Psalms 6:21 advises us to "leave it all quietly to God." (Moffatt) This seems so hard to do when our Gethsemane-cup tastes so bitter, when our cross seems so heavy, and our heartache so great. The act of "casting all your care upon Him" can be so difficult, for we are so reticent to take Him at His word. When times of crushing defeat are

experienced, when the river of living Water of the Spirit-filled life is reduced to a cup of Marah's bitter waters, what then? Either we can keep our heartache to ourselves and wrap our cloak of self-pity more tightly about us, or we can bring our wounded heart to the One who administers the Gilead-balm, Jesus Christ.

Perhaps for years we maintain the even tenor of life. All runs well for us, so well that we take it for granted. Then, often with appalling suddenness, we are in deep, turbulent waters of sorrow. But at these times, as Christians, we can prove the strength of the one who is our Anchor and our Rock; "a very present help in time of trouble." He who drank the cup of Calvary, not only waits to heal our broken heart, but also enables us to bring that broken heart to His feet.

Crushing Blows

I recall how, when a loved one in our family was laid aside and possessed by pain, that the family physician did not wait for her to come to him, rather he came regularly to her, bringing comfort and relief. So the child of God who is planted firmly in Christ finds when the crushing blows of life would shatter his dreams and hopes that Jesus draws near and whispers, "My peace I give unto you."

Despite the weight of sorrow which we may bear, Christ's peace, which "passeth all understanding," can fill our hearts, and "keep our hearts," and even when the sorrow is not removed, Christ can take this opportunity of proving that His strength is truly perfected in our weakness.

The words of an old chorus tell us that "the darkest of the night is just before the dawn," and how true this is. When the heart of a man is broken, all the good advice in the world will avail little. This is where Christ steps in. He has the answer when all human counsellors fail. His message is not just good advice, it is the gospel, good news! Ultimately we will prove, through faith in Him, that burdens are lifted at Calvary; and Christ will wipe the tears from the eyes of His child. The Christian that learns to cast all His care upon Him will find that out of the midnight of today's sorrow will appear a sunlit tomorrow.

*All your anxiety, all your care,
Bring to the mercy-seat, leave it there,
Never a burden He will not bear
Never a friend like Jesus.*

ENCOURAGE THEM

THERE are precious souls, like diamonds, everywhere. Go forth, then, to help the Master find them and polish them for His Kingdom. If you can't go yourself, help others to go. Give them of your means that they may have something to live on as they help men and women to Christ. Pray for them. Encourage them. "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever" (Daniel 12:3).

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

Revelation 2:24-29. "HE THAT OVERCOMETH, AND KEEPETH MY WORKS UNTO THE END, TO HIM WILL I GIVE POWER OVER THE NATIONS." The Church is needed in the world, but the world must be kept out of the Church. Jezebel wanted Christianity to accommodate the ideas and values of unbelievers and to blunt the sharp edge of its normal demands. An exclusive allegiance to Christ, far from separating believers from sinners, causes them, like their Maker, lovingly to identify themselves with them, but never at the cost of their own standards or at the risk of misrepresenting the gospel.

MONDAY—

Revelation 3:1-6. "I KNOW THY WORKS, THAT THOU HAST A NAME THAT THOU LIVEST, AND ART DEAD." These Christians at Sardis, despite their reputation for vital living, were lethargic and powerless. They were untroubled by heresy because they were too complacent and lazy to think about their faith. They were told to remember their initial response to the love of Christ and to repent. Perhaps we should do likewise.

TUESDAY—

Revelation 3:7-13. "BEHOLD I HAVE SET BEFORE THEE AN OPEN DOOR, AND NO MAN CAN SHUT IT." At Philadelphia the church was poor and harassed, particularly by hostility from the Jews toward Jewish Christians. These hard-pressed believers were loyal to Christ and the reward for devoted service was a greater opportunity to serve Him. Many people sit down bemoaning the limitations of their present circumstances because they insist upon serving God in a more colourful or eye-catching manner; and all the time the door of opportunity to serve Christ NOW stands wide open before them.

WEDNESDAY—

Revelation 3:14-22. "AS MANY AS I LOVE, I REBUKE AND CHASTEN: BE ZEALOUS THEREFORE, AND REPENT." In a situation free of both persecution and money worries, the Church at Laodicea was dead. These people were thoroughly in the Church, but thoughtlessly keeping Christ outside their individual

lives. He was still persistently knocking on the door of their hearts, patiently awaiting admission. Our hunger for God is in itself evidence of His indwelling. To lose, not our sense of God's presence, but our longing for Him is a symptom of spiritual complacency.

THURSDAY—

Psalms 1. "BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT WALKETH NOT IN THE COUNSEL OF THE UNGODLY." The Devil's battle for the soul takes place in the mind. Sooner or later, the sinful thought, the defeat in the mind, is translated into the sinful deed. Realizing this, the psalmist depicted the righteous man as keeping evil at bay by cramming his mind with thoughts of God. The truly righteous man, because of his attitude of mind, lives in the spirit of God's law throughout every day.

FRIDAY—

Psalms 2. "SERVE THE LORD WITH FEAR, AND REJOICE WITH TREMBLING." This psalm is about the foolishness and futility of opposing God. Verse four contains one of the three references in the whole of Scripture to God laughing, and in each case the reason was the stupidity of boastful men in supposing that they could defy their Creator. The depth of our worship is the measure of our knowledge of God. We certainly need a bigger faith in God; but we also need faith in a bigger God. A clear indication of our little thinking about God is our irreverence as we saunter into His presence, offering Him more our patronage than our penitence, and more our approval than our adoration.

SATURDAY—

Psalms 3. "THOU, O LORD, ART A SHIELD FOR ME; MY GLORY, AND THE LIFTER UP OF MINE HEAD." Here we have the secret of spiritual stability amidst the storms of life. The psalmist loved God more than the consolations of loving God. There is a subtle difference. Some believers gear their faith to the degree of their freedom from adversity. The psalmist was much wiser. He put his faith in God, and not merely in a pleasurable experience of God. Whatever his feelings, his faith assured him that the Lord was utterly dependable.

A WEEK AT MY WORK

FASCINATING GLIMPSES OF THE DAILY ROUTINE OF SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS IN VARIOUS APPOINTMENTS

NO. 12 — CAPTAIN MAXWELL RYAN

Corps Officer, Parry Sound, Ontario



I HAVE been engaged in corps work for the past six years. In that time it has been essential to establish a certain amount of routine. Yet coupled with routine I have found there must be what we might call "the dedication to the unexpected."

The "seed" of my call to officer-ship was sown in my early life, and came to fruition during the decisive adolescent years. My wish for an active life has been fully realized, and there has come the added joy of living a life of meaningful activity.

While the account given below might not find exact duplication each week, the activities are typical.

SUNDAY: The 9:30 a.m. chapel service at one of the local hospitals is attended by seven patients. The intimacy of the moment is real as we sing, "What a Friend we have in Jesus." At the close of the service a patient with tears in her eyes murmurs, "Thank you." I am blessed and the day is sanctified.

The day swiftly passes with two "open-air," the holiness meeting, a jail service, the company meeting and the final salvation meeting. It is an exhausting ministry; thank God we have access to His resources!

MONDAY: We don't set the alarm clock in our home on Monday, but two small boys are awake early, and are very noisy. The telephone rings and it is the county jail calling. Could I please find time to interview three inmates? So much for a day of relaxation! The morning is gone before I realize it, and, after lunch, the family is taken for a promised drive in the car. My evening is spent in study as I have to write two university examinations in the near future.

TUESDAY: I manage to get to the office by 8:30 a.m. and answer mail until 10:00 a.m. when I attend a meeting of the Ministerial Association. The afternoon is spent in pastoral visitation. It must cause some folks to wonder to see the Captain, Mrs. Captain and two small boys standing at their door! I conduct my corps cadet class from 4:15 p.m. until 5:15 p.m. and at 6:00 p.m. leave for the weekly supper meeting of Rotary Club.

My wife teaches her corps cadet

class at 6:45 p.m. The midweek Bible study at 8:00 p.m. is well attended as we continue our study of some of the minor prophets. Discussion waxes warm; interest is stirred; time flies and it is well after 9:00 p.m. when we conclude. After Bible study I go to the high school and play badminton until 11:00 p.m. My membership in the club has been well worth its fee in relaxation, exercise and enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY: At family devotions after breakfast our three-year-old says he wants to pray. He asks Jesus to "bless doggies and 'horsies' and Geoffrie" (his little brother). Most of the morning is spent in doing the week's shopping with the family. This weekly excursion is enjoyed by all, even father who has to push a grocery cart loaded with children and groceries!

Teen-ager Counsellor

Visitation again this afternoon. We visit homes with the prayer that God will teach us and our people more of Jesus. At 3:30 p.m. family visitation is curtailed as I go to meet and advise a high school student. We drive around (for the sake of privacy) and talk of Jesus and His ability to solve the seemingly insoluble problems of youth.

The evening, from 6:30 p.m. until 9:30 p.m. finds me at the hall, engaged in musical activity with the singing company, the young people's band and the senior band. Then home for more study. Several essays for Queen's University have been overdue for some time.

THURSDAY: My office work is interrupted by a knock on the door. A couple wishes to see me. Soon I hear a story of domestic strife and unhappiness. We talk, and an appointment is made for another interview.

Early afternoon finds me taping radio messages for a later broadcast over the local radio station. There is time to dash to the hospital for a quick check of the sick-lists. After school is out and until supper time I conduct our junior soldiers' preparation class.

Thursday evening is usually spent in baby-sitting, while my wife leads home league. My sermon preparation is seriously undertaken now as I gather together thoughts scribbled down during private devotions and at other times. To keep the message clear and yet give it the necessary interest is an ever present problem. I "listen" home league for a

while after my wife comes home, and then read until tired.

FRIDAY: I was up quite early to study, and witnessed the birth of the day in a breath-taking sunrise. Quickly snatching up my camera I rushed off in the car to a hill overlooking the town in time to take pictures of an awesome sunrise.

The mail brings correspondence which needs research, and immediate answering. There is a call from the hospital to visit someone in need. I complete my weekly editing and writing of the service club bulletin, and take it to the printer.

Out-of-town Visitation

This afternoon we visit some of our families who live out of town. Following visitation I return several books to the library, and spend the few moments before supper reading a current theological magazine.

At 6:30 p.m. there is a preparation class for senior soldiership, followed immediately by our week-night "open-air" on the main street. More preparation for Sunday ends the day.

SATURDAY: This is the morning for window-washing, and, by noon, all the windows in the quarters are sparkling and I am glad the job is done for some months! The afternoon is occupied in assisting our bandmaster at one of our infrequent rummage sales. During the spare moments my Sunday preparation is completed.

Faith is Strengthened

At 7:30 p.m. I once again inhabit the uncertain, dazzling world of the teen-ager at the weekly youth group meeting. This week is set aside for discussion—God being the topic. "What does He mean to you?" These and many other questions are well discussed. Minds are stretched and faith is strengthened. The "kids" really "keep me on my toes!"

Then home to compose my mind and spirit for tomorrow. I read a devotional book, a holiness book, the Bible, the song book, anything to deliberately focus the mind and heart on God, whose message I must proclaim tomorrow.

Officers are invited to contribute to this series. Typing must be double-spaced, and written on one side of the paper only. Particulars of a sample week should be given under the headings: **MONDAY, TUESDAY, etc.**—Ed.

CAPTAIN MAXWELL RYAN was born in Corner Brook, Newfoundland. He grew up and was educated in various parts of Canada, and entered training college from Cobourg, Ontario. He was commissioned in 1957 and has spent his officer career in corps work. He married Lieutenant Patricia Buckingham, and they have two sons.



THE IMMORTAL SONG

THE Twenty-third Psalm, that imperishable sonnet, speaks of the relationship of a believer and his God.

"The Lord is my shepherd." Here the relationship is declared. The Psalmist says, "I am one of God's flock. He owns me and assumes all responsibility for all my need and well-being."

From this personal relationship to God flow all the blessings mentioned in the Psalm.

"I shall not want." How can I, with an all-wise God of grace assuming all responsibility for me?

"He maketh me to lie down in green pasture, He leadeth me beside the still waters." This is part of the explanation why the present-day experience of many professing Christians does not harmonize with the teaching of verse one. According to this verse the shepherd chooses the diet, "green pastures," i.e. tender grass, and selects the direction of the life: "The still waters" and "the paths of righteousness." But too many prefer to feed on the world's garbage and walk in the paths of self-will and disobedience.

A Strange Turn

But when we turn from the paths that lead to the still waters, to quietness and rest in Him, and from the "paths of righteousness," the Shepherd's leading ceases.

Why does He cease to lead when we need His guidance the most? Because His leading must be accepted voluntarily. So He permits us to exercise our will until we are sick of ourselves and come back to His chosen path for His leading. Then the song begins again, "He restoreth my soul . . . Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me . . . Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies." Yes, the ones that pester me. "Thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life." It cannot be otherwise if I belong to Him and let Him control my life.

—Albert E. Tebay

HERE WE MUST BEGIN

IF you say that God is good, great, blessed, wise or any such thing, the starting point is this—God is . . . What is God? He who is almighty will be moved by loving kindness, virtue, eternal light, incommunicable reason, highest blessedness; He is the creator of minds to enjoy Himself; He endows them to long for Him, enlarges them to receive Him, justifies them to be worthy of Him, fires them with zeal, fertilizes them that they may bear fruit, guides them into sweet reasonableness, molds them to loving kindness, regulates them for wisdom, strengthens them for virtue, visits them for knowledge.

—Bernard of Clairvaux

Lessons In Spite of Leprosy

Helping bring light and health to lepers is joyful and satisfying work.

A GREETING given me by one of my patients this morning "Morni Mutumbu!" ("Morning Mother of Children"), reminded me of the fact that I certainly do have a large family, to which I must be mother, father, adviser and all the rest. I am often reminded of Paul's words, "... all things to all men, that I might by all means save some." Having spent eight years caring for the needs of the leprosy patients at Chikankata, I have often felt like the old woman who lived in the shoe, with so many children I have not known what to do.

Let me introduce you to some of them. The first little boy to be admitted, when my family was the manageable size of twenty, was "Sunday," so called because he was born on the Sabbath. He must have been about seven years of age. Sunday's face was not very pleasant to look at. He was badly marked by the ugly signs of leprosy, but in spite of this, it did not take him long to find a place in the hearts of all who came in contact with him. Visitors to the compound were usually met by Sunday, who stood smiling and still, waiting for them to take his photograph. After six years treatment, little Sunday was discharged, having done quite well in the leprosy settlement school, to make his way in life. Nothing was heard of him until this week, when

a smartly dressed youth came to join us in our worship. Little Sunday had grown into a fine young man, but he has not forgotten the vows he made as the first junior soldier of the Leprosy Settlement Corps, for whilst working as a "house-boy" in Salisbury he has been attending church regularly.

What of pocket-size Isaac, who insisted always he was born in 1936 and was eighteen years of age? This story did not change in spite of the fact that he remained with us for four years.

Lucy was the shy little girl who at the last intake of nurses came back to join another of our "families." This girl after discharge attended our boarding school, was successful in her Standard six government examinations and has decided that she wants to be a nurse and help others as she was helped.

The leprosy settlement school came into being as the leprosy work itself did—to meet a need. Soon after Sunday's arrival, other children came. Many were very sad and dejected, because not only had they to leave their homes, but gone also was the chance of schooling, for they could never hope to be admitted to school after a break of two or even five years.

The chance of education comes only to the fortunate few in Africa,

By Captain
Edith Shankster,
Rhodesia



and is not for those who are sick, as these children are. Yet we have learned through the years that God provides for our needs, and this was so as far as the young folk were concerned. One day a smartly-dressed young man came to join our family, and great was our joy when we learned that he was a trained teacher, with some years of experience. Andrew, after building himself a pole and mud thatched-roof house, set to work to hold classes for the children. His first blackboard was a piece of tin, tied to a tree. His students sat on the floor, and wrote with pieces of stick on the ground, but they were happy, for they were in school.

As time passed books and slates were purchased and so the school advanced. It was soon realized that a building would be necessary as the rainy season approached, and so with the help of the able-bodied patients, a building was erected. In 1956 a government inspector came to visit us, and was impressed with the work being done under very difficult circumstances.

The First Day

This brought recognition as a "special school," and a grant for equipment. I remember the first day we moved into our schoolroom. Tables and benches had been purchased, and it was a joy to see the delight on the faces of the children and teachers as they took their places. I often wished that the home league members of my home corps who had made these possible could have shared our delight.

Today the Kirby School (so called because of the work of a retired missionary, Major Leonard Kirby, who has so patiently taught the men-patients to build permanent houses) has four teachers and a burnt-brick school, with classes ranging from Sub-Standard A to four to cope with the seventy-six children. Quite soon now, thirty more children at present under treatment at a government leprosy settlement

will be joining us, so that they may have both the benefit of teaching and healing.

As I sit in my office and listen to the children singing at morning prayers, conducted by the teacher, I am glad of the challenge that came to me because of the love of Jesus, and for the opportunities which are mine at Chikankata. My "family" today consists of 360 children, from many different tribes and social backgrounds, some having had the opportunity of education, others very primitive. But each one presents a challenge, "Can I bring Christ to them in my daily contacts"—the old man who comes with his shirt to be patched, the sad woman who seeks help in the writing of a letter to her husband, the anxious mother who has received news of the sickness of her child, the little boy who arrives with great fear of the "white ones" in his heart, the student who feels that this is the end of his hopes.

Work on the mission field calls for great patience, a willingness to sit and listen when one is conscious of many jobs waiting to be done, and a great love which only God can give. Though at times, physically weary and mentally tired, one is glad to escape for a short while, there is great joy and satisfaction in helping to bring light and healing to these unfortunate people.

SEEKERS IN MALAYA

ON the Island of Penang in the Malaya Command active Salvation Army witness is given effectively by the combined efforts of the corps (Captain Lilian Glover) and the Boys' Home (Captain and Mrs. W. Davies). The development of the corps band under the direction of Bandmaster Don Morrish has proved a means of wider service and the sight of three young men kneeling at the mercy-seat was a fitting conclusion to the first band weekend when meetings were led by Captain Kenneth Spiken, Manager of the Boys' Home at Ipoh.

PHILIPPINE SCHOOL FLOURISHES

THE Army's Tondo school for underprivileged children now has an enrolment of ninety and is proving to be an excellent investment. Teaching standards are very high and milk, wheat, corn and beans are being supplied by the Church World Service for the provision of a free mid-day meal. Officials of the Social Welfare Department and other civic leaders are very interested in the development of the school.

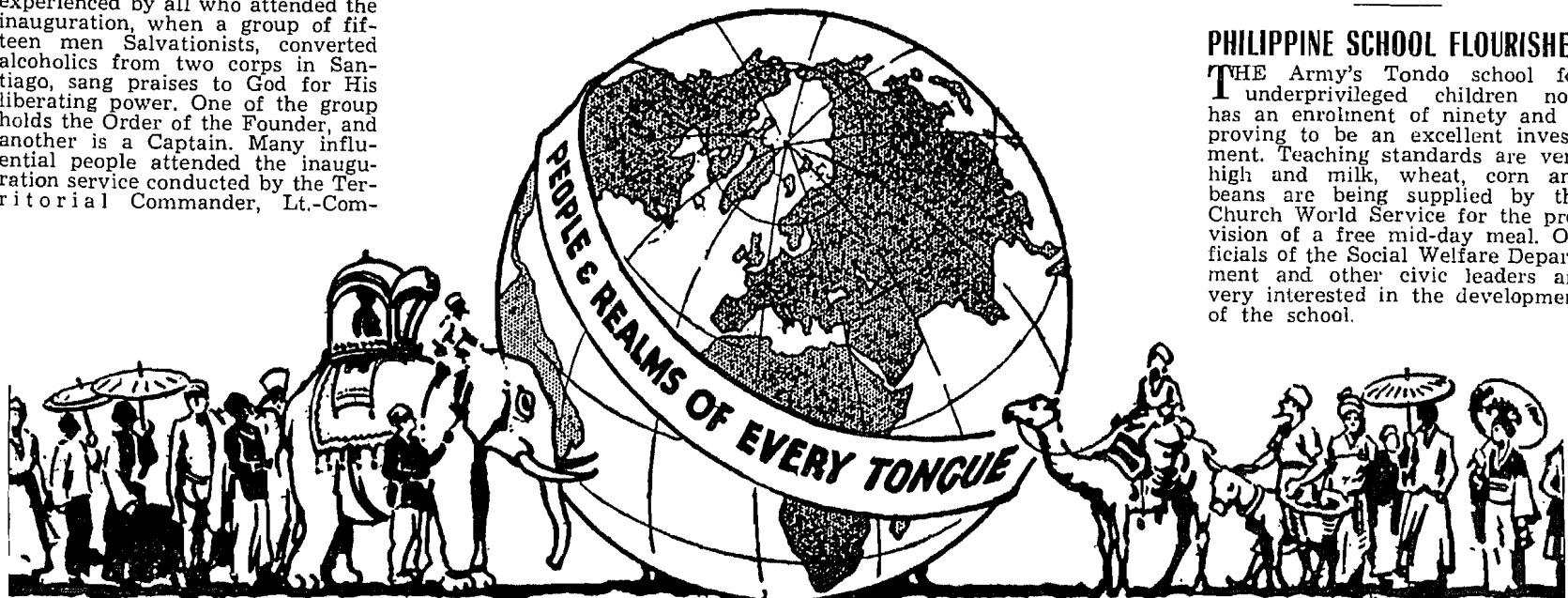
NEW HARBOUR LIGHT CENTRE IN CHILE

A NEW venture in Santiago, Chile, is the establishment of a Harbour Light Centre, which has been made possible through the generosity of the U.S.A. Central Territory. Two adjacent buildings have been acquired, completely renovated and furnished to provide accommodation for thirty men. A programme of corps activities has also been organized in the centre, public meetings being held every night. *El Faro* ("Harbour Light"), the name given to this clinic for alcoholics, is equipped with workshops and commercial laundry facilities, which will provide employment for the men benefiting by the scheme.

A very moving moment was experienced by all who attended the inauguration, when a group of fifteen men Salvationists, converted alcoholics from two corps in Santiago, sang praises to God for His liberating power. One of the group holds the Order of the Founder, and another is a Captain. Many influential people attended the inauguration service conducted by the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Com-

missioner Raymond Gearing, assisted by the General Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Johannes Clausen. The guest of honour, Señor Exequiel González, Senator of the Chilean Government, and a member of The Salvation Army Advisory Board, paid an eloquent tribute to the work which is being done by Salvationists throughout the republic, specially mentioning their faith in a God of love and a better life, united to a spirit of sacrifice and hard work.

The corps band, and a women's sextet under the leadership of Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Gearing participated in this history-making event.



"Strengthen The Things That Remain"

The substance of an address given by GENERAL WILFRED KITCHING at the public welcome meeting to the members of the 1963 High Council at Westminster Central Hall, London.

THE GOOD and the weak things found in the early church at Sardis may not be without their challenge to the Army that once again stands at the beginning of a new epoch. Officers are assembled for the sole purpose of electing a new leader—one who, chosen through the guidance and wisdom of the Holy Spirit, shall lead this God-raised movement to new victories for Christ's Kingdom.

No Salvationist can be indifferent to this important event. The "winds of change" cannot be avoided and if they are God's winds they must be welcomed. Nevertheless, there are certain inherent things that I believe God would have us preserve. Even our peculiarities are not all to be thrown overboard, though the preservation of our principles is always more important than the preservation of our peculiarities.

There were fundamental principles to be found in the Church at Sardis, but there is more than a veiled suggestion behind this command—"strengthen the things that remain"—that there were certain undermining influences at work, certain vital things were tumbling and tottering.

The Church at Sardis was not without its good works. In all probability there was a degree of good organization, but scaffolding is of no value if the building is being erected upon insecure foundations. There was probably the evidence of plans and schemes and programmes, but there was a lack of likeness to Christ—no compassion for souls.

Christ does not call the Church at Sardis to abandon the things that are there, but to establish them well by making them instinct with life. It is a solemn warning that even the outward forms that are present are ready to perish if the inward form has in it no life.

It will be so with the Army, and if its inward force ebbs away into all kinds of orthodox organization it is ready to die. When sacred things lose power the precious things lose blessing. Let us take such a lesson to heart—for destruction of principles means the weakening of everything that matters in the sight of God.

Let us strengthen our belief in our message.

Particularly must we strengthen our faith that the worst can be redeemed by the power of God. Let us beware of our very respectability having an invidious effect upon our outlook. "Go for souls and go for the worst" must not be out-placed by another slogan, "Go for souls and only go for the best." The worst characters of our cities are not to be found only in social homes and institutions (though we thank God for what our people are doing in such places). Soho Square in London and Times Square in New York have their counterpart all over the world. We are a "permanent mission to the poor" not a "patronizing mission to the privileged."

My spirit truly burns in response when I hear the heart-beat of an American officer, but recently arrived in Korea, who can write:

There is a subtle tendency to avoid facing the issue of dying men around us. It is a sort of universalism by default. Perhaps we misread the Scriptures; perhaps we are to read the popular theologians and there is no call for urgency. But we who are brought face to face with the daily reality of the loss of men outside of Christ find ourselves incapable of treating the question as a fine point of doctrine to be discussed impersonally.

It is not a matter to be discussed. That millions all about me are lost is a practical fact of my experience. I rub shoulders with these lost people in the street. They jostle me in the bus. I look into their eyes across the shop counter. They peer into mine. Their minds are hopelessly confused in the labyrinthine reasoning of pagan philosophy and they are bound by false religions, heart-broken, chained by sin and burdened with guilt—without God and without hope. They are lost, and there are still millions like them.



I thank God for a man who can write me like that. It is the language of the early-day warriors on Mile End Waste. I hear in it the heart-beat of William Booth saying once again, "Go for souls and go for the worst."

Now all this leads to something else:

Let us strengthen the place of the penitent-form.

Here is the focal point of all our activities. Call it by some other name if you will, but let us believe in our mission to bring about decisions and such decisions demand wrestling in prayer and tenacious tactics. I read of a little corps where but recently the prayer meeting lasted for three hours, and there were in the end three decisions.

The passion for souls and pleadings for surrender are the genius of our movement. Strengthen the thing that remains.

Let us strengthen our loyalty to our doctrines.

The present age is not only torn with political ideologists but the voices of many are seeking on doctrinal issues to tear at the fundamentals of our faith.

Someone has said that the waves of doubt and bewilderment, the excuse for low moral standards, and a desire to find an easy way of life are now lapping at the very doors of the churches where from the pulpit and platform high standards should be lifted up. Let us in the Army give no place to such miry waters, but see to it that they break far from our bulwarks.

The simplicity of our doctrines is their strength. There is always need for us to "contend for the faith once delivered to the saints." Let those who would strike at such issues as the Incarnation and the Virgin Birth take note that if

you strike at the Cradle you will soon be striking at the Cross. Let us strengthen our loyalty to our belief that it is regeneration and not reformation that changes the heart of man. You may be well armed morally, but you cannot dispense with the implications of the Atonement. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins."

"Ye must be born again" is the only ultimate answer to the people who want to find some psychological avenue for the reformation of character. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God" is the only answer to those who will excuse behaviour and give it any other name but "sin."

What some call "new morality" is often but compromise and failure to accept Christian standards. There is only one answer and that answer will be seen in the purity and consistency of holy living, which we surely can present to the world in these days by the blessing of God, and we know of a truth that it is possible. Let us strengthen our belief in the Doctrine of Sanctification; the truth is scriptural and sadly quite ignored by many denominations.

Whilst our doctrines are embodied in a Deed Poll that is no reason why they should be allowed to slumber and be forgotten because they are possibly by some so seldom declared, and the dust of indifference buries them out of sight. Neither must they be painted with the colours of a private interpretation. I think these things need to be said.

We believe in the priesthood of all believers—let us strengthen it.

We believe that the soldier as well as the officer has his place in God's scheme. The soldier can enjoy the possession of an experience. He has a right to witness to that experience and he can, equally with the officer, enjoy the opportunity of bringing others to Christ. In fact, as a soldier he is expected to be a soul-seeker. The churches are awakening to the place of the layman, but the Army from the first has said the soldier counts in God's scheme of things. It demands more than lip service if the ideal is to be strengthened.

"Wherever a soldier of ours in this land goes to a new area we can be sure that in a few weeks he will be writing to report many conversions and pleading that we shall send officers to establish a corps." If that happens in Rhodesia, why not in other lands? It is the spirit of the true soldier who feels impelled and compelled to spread the Gospel.

At this time another issue is sadly dividing denominations that are professedly striving for unity. It is the question of the *ministry of women*. By God's blessing we have been a great example to the Christian Church and whilst I cannot conceive the day when we would be willing to deny women their God-given influence we must see to it that such an issue is strengthened.

Let us strengthen our internationalism, a precious God-given inheritance.

Nothing must be allowed to weaken the ties that bind Salvationists all over the world. The High Council is not an international conference, it meets for one purpose alone, the election of a new General, but the fact that

so many nations are represented on that Council is an index of our far-flung battlefield.

Only political oppression has cut some of our dear people from us. They have not wanted to leave the family of nations and some even now are enduring much affliction. But the bond that makes "every land my fatherland because all lands are my Father's" is a very blessed one in a world of selfish national loyalties. Let this bond be strengthened by a greater concern on the part of many who have "never had it so good" in material substance, so that the needs of the people in Africa, India and South America, and the lands of the Far East, and other areas are met in such a way that they are left in no doubt about the reality of this Christian bond.

Now I am praying, as I am sure the whole Army world is, that God shall put His hand upon someone who will be able, in the midst of the many cares and burdens of office, to strengthen the things that remain. I am sure that the High Council members who are with me on this platform tonight have like prayers and desires, and if, unitedly and marching with one step in the field of battle, we see to it that all is done for God's glory He will, through the power of His Holy Spirit, establish the bulwarks of our great inheritance so that they shall be stronger than ever.

In an age when the structure of so much that we had thought to be beyond destruction is seen crumbling in a world of great change let us never forget that there has been built into our great Army, with the tears and prayers and sweat of thousands of officers and soldiers, those things that we believe are indispensable to us and, more, that are of the Lord's design.

It remains for all, whether he be the General, or the General-elect, or the most humble soldier in a far distant land to see that such foundation principles as I have named, and others unnamed, are not undermined.

There is a call for all to strengthen the things that remain.

Do not cast your eyes around the platform and say, "I wonder who the man or woman will be upon whose heart there must rest the responsibility of such a great trust as Generalship," but rather say, "I will do all I can in the corps, in my home, in the street where I live, on the floor of the factory where I work, in the office and the shop to strengthen all that I know to be holy and good, and pure and true."

It demands decision and dedication, conviction and consecration.

Do not go from this meeting to chatter about something of interest that has happened, but take heed of the cry of the poet:

*Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.*

A FRIEND IN NEED

ONE of the most notable friendships in the New Testament is that of Paul and Luke, the "beloved physician." They had journeyed together on missionary ventures, the dearer to each other because of their common love and loyalty to Christ. In his prison cell in Rome, as one by one his companions were taken by persecution, one sentence of his epistle stands out: "Only Luke is with me." Happy the man who in his hour of need has such a friend. Next to his Master, Paul must surely have loved this loyal human companion.

—J.S.B.

IN THE HIGH COUNCIL CHAMBER

Some Impressions By A High Council Member

THIS morning most of the High Council members turned over the last printed page in their navy blue folders with a sigh of relief. One hundred and two paragraphs under the general heading of "Order of Procedure" had been wrought upon by forty-nine minds and brought to the place where they could serve as the accurate and legal means of electing the next General of The Salvation Army.

The process began on Thursday afternoon of last week. It seems at least a month ago. Our voyage of minds and hearts in search of God's will for the immediate future leadership of the Army is rapidly assuming a timeless flavour. Sentences have been reconstructed and reconstructed. Word meanings and phrase placings have been discussed. The value of learning a language in order to become a grammar-master has been proved by experts who have argued tenses and cases.

Our lords of detail, princes of fine phrases, worriers of ambiguity and architects of accurate definitions have wandered somewhat uncertainly out of the Council Chamber into the welcome realm of tea, coffee, wholesome food and delicious home-made cakes and pastries, at which level it has been harder to discern who is the grammarian and who the dealer in homespun idioms.

If established custom is followed, the members of the next High Council will pore over these 102 clauses, as guides for their business. No doubt they will frown over what we of 1963 consider to be near perfection in clarity of meaning and correctness of style. To what purpose all this?

This member discerns two. There may be others. The first is to make sure that every one of us understands what we are doing and why we are doing it. The second is that underlying process of familiarization and character appraisal by means of which we can be guided toward the decisions that must be made.

But three weeks ago, in a headquarters about as far from Sunbury as it is possible to get without leaving the earth, I shared prayer with a group which accepted the fact that our General for the immediate future was "known unto God."

In the Council Chamber it has not been easy to grip that truth

quite as tightly. In precisely what way does the Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide, do His work? For some, perhaps, there is already a light shining over one head, a light not seen over the others.

Next but one to me sits a woman. Her lovely voice reaches me now and again as we sing together, and I wonder if some are hearing an Inner Voice speaking a name with the same certain tone. If so, my way is more difficult. I must wait some more, pray some more, think some more, listen some more, before I make the marks on paper which will be the best I can do in obeying the will of God. But, as the versatile President said yesterday morning, we know far much more of each other than we did a week ago.

Meanwhile, cables and mail flow in. The quiet, efficient "admin." office people swiftly make it available; good news—of a Self-Denial victory; bad news, of a valued comrade seriously ill, another promoted to Glory in a road accident; unexpected news, as of a Roman Catholic Relief Society sending assurances of prayer for the High Council.

Stenographers speed their pencils as Commissioners of various dictation speeds and intonations snatch a few minutes between sessions in which to roll the old chariot along. And the Sunbury cats are at peace. They now sleep through all invasions of their lounge, while we count the days and sight in the near distance the crisis of decision which will mean so much for one of our number.

One thing is more certain than ever. The gravity of the times, the complexity of the Army's organization, the burden of leadership, the famines of personnel and finance, the need for adaptation, the urgency of the salvation war have been spelled out in the Council Chamber, bedrooms, dining-room, side rooms, and over the nearby gravel walks and pavements in enough graphic detail to make the bravest shrink from the task to which one is to be called. Maybe the shrinking chosen one is the most likely to receive the grace for every need. Perhaps it is significant that Song Book Number 573 has become a kind of recurring theme song, although our Indian chaplain has appointed different leaders for morning and evening.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

Newsy Items Gathered By Colonel H. G. Wallace

THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: The man who depends upon human aid, says the prophet Jeremiah, is "like some desert shrub that never thrives," but he who leans upon God is "like a tree planted beside a stream, reaching its roots to the water."

CORPS CADET CONGRESS TESTIMONIALS: It is hard to say what kind of notes were detailed in the personal diaries of the corps cadets attending the first Canadian Corps Cadet Congress, but from letters received expressing appreciation for the event, many are the indications that much good was derived from this event! "It was a time of wonderful spiritual blessing, and I cannot help feeling that it should be held often, so that more corps cadets could know of the great Army that God has seen fit to bless," writes one grateful delegate. Another sums it up succinctly, "The whole congress was a glorious blessing to my soul!"

EXCEPTIONAL SERVICE: A remarkable record of devoted and competent service has been established by Primary Sergeant Rhea Cole, of Brantford, Ontario, Corps. She has continuously held this commission for forty-four years, wielding a gracious influence over the lives of hundreds of young people. Greetings on behalf of the Territorial Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Arnold Brown, were read at a "Rhea Cole Salute" arranged by the corps officers, Major and Mrs. Alexander Turnbull, and the young people's workers of the corps. Messages of greetings were received from many parts of the world from young people who have passed through the primary sergeant's hands.

FINANCIAL HELP TO PAKISTAN: Lt.-Commissioner John Blake has been most grateful for a donation of \$500 sent by the Canadian Territory to assist in the relief work following the monsoons and heavy floods experienced in that country recently. Warm expressions of gratitude have come to hand from Lt.-Colonel B. L. Benjamin, General Secretary of that country.

CONGRATULATIONS are extended to Brigadier and Mrs. John Patterson who have been admitted to the Long Service Order, and to Brigadier Annie Oseil who has been awarded a Long Service Order Star.

NEWS FROM THE WEST COAST: We were interested to hear that recently Captain Travis Wagner, of Power River, B.C., set up a Salvation Army exhibit at a country fair. At first the booth went almost unnoticed, so the Captain moved about in the crowd, passing out several hundred tracts and pamphlets of inspirational value, thus gaining the attention of the crowd and reminding them of the claims of Christ upon their lives.

WORD HAS BEEN RECEIVED by General Wilfred Kitching that the Queen, unfortunately, will be unable to open the new International Headquarters building in London, England, but that she herself will appoint a member of the Royal Family to replace her.

DID YOU KNOW that in Canada we have 389 corps, 414 outposts, 1,717 officers?

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "Heavenly Father, I would not rely upon my own strength, and today would lean hard on Thee, and so know divine strength and stability from Thy secret resources. Amen."

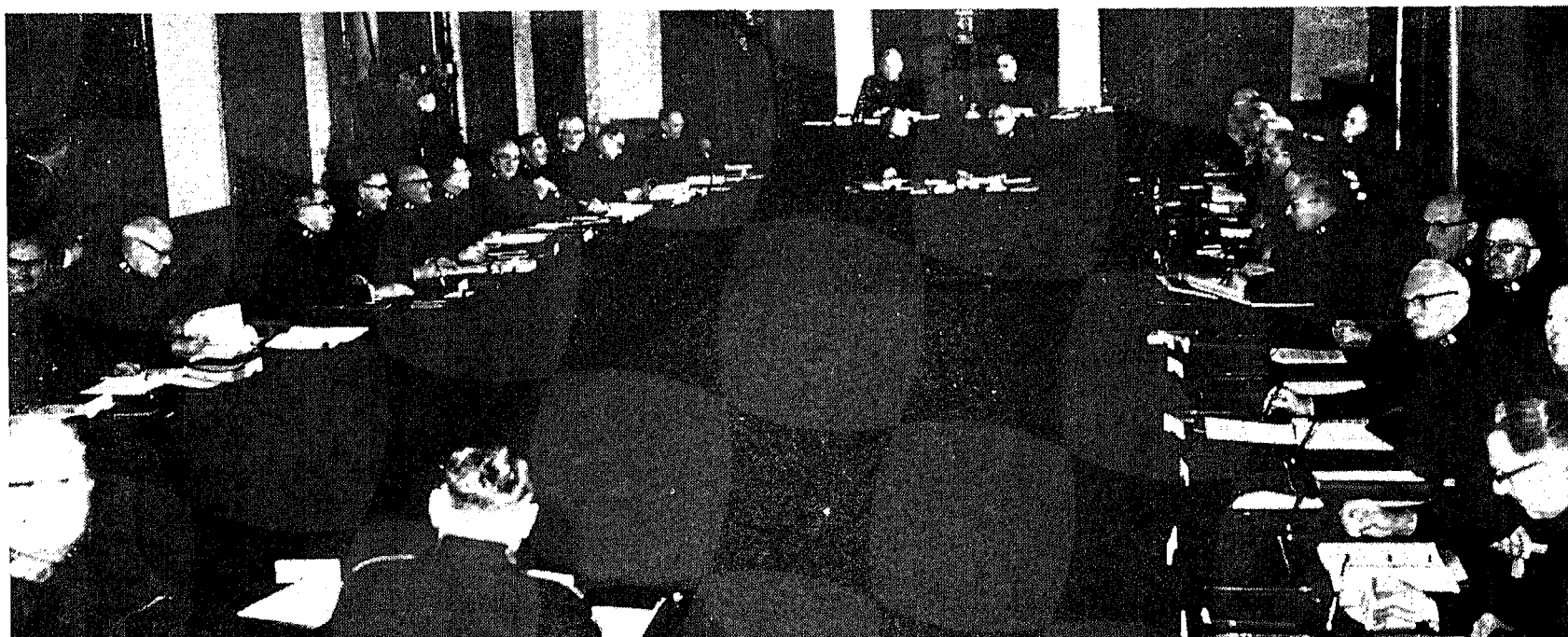
NEWS AND NOTES

Lt.-Colonel Morgan Flannigan, as Secretary to the Council of War, attended a consultation recently at New Haven, Connecticut, U.S.A., where a study was undertaken arranged by the National Council of Churches in the U.S.A., on behalf of the World Council of Churches. The theme of the four-day gathering was "The Missionary Structure of the Congregation." The Colonel was one of two Salvation Army delegates, the other one being Colonel Edward Carey, Chief Secretary designate of the Eastern U.S.A. Territory.

A son, Stephen James, has been born to Captain and Mrs. Kenneth Dalrymple, of Estevan, Sask.

As *The War Cry* goes to press word is to hand that Commissioner Wm. Dalziel (R) is very ill in hospital. His son, Dr. Douglas Dalziel, who has given service for years at the Army's Grace Hospital, Toronto, is also in hospital, undergoing treatment.

VIEW OF THE HIGH COUNCIL CHAMBER at Sunbury Court, near London, England, as council members deliberate on the choice of a new General.



Of Interest To Musicians

CORRECT PRACTICE ROUTINE

IN WRITING about a correct practice routine, I realize that for many Army instrumentalists it is impossible to set up an ideal practice period because of work, other Army activities, etc. However, rather than limiting the subject to a few ideas for these players, thereby hashing over what otherwise may be a near complete procedure, I will try to cover the ground as thoroughly as possible with the hope that from it may be culled a few ideas.

The first essential to good instrumental playing is *tone*. This should be sixty per cent of a player's ability. One's playing is effective only if it makes the listener respond favourably, and certainly a bad tone does not do that.

Resonant Tone

To develop a pure, resonant tone one should practice long, sustained tones in both the lower and upper register. "Make haste slowly" should be the motto for good tone development. Most long tone practicing should be loud. This will develop body to the tone and give an intensity that is so necessary in all good playing. It is easy to play softly after learning to play loudly. But seldom does a player develop any force or resonance by practising softly.

Eric Ball once said that every pianissimo should have within it a forte; every forte should have within it a pianissimo.

Practicing loudly also develops endurance and sustaining power, so necessary for good hymn tune playing and for long slow passages.

Inseparable from good production is correct breathing. Without this the tone will be thin, enemic and lifeless, and will impose added pressure to the lip. The air is then cut off and the lip loses its flexibility and tires quickly. The added pressure is a sign that the lip is doing the work that should be done by the air pressure.

It is generally agreed that diaphragmatic breathing is the correct method for producing a good tone. In this method the diaphragm (the muscle separating the cavity of the chest from that of the abdomen) controls the pressure of air forced into the instrument. The force is obtained by pushing up the diaphragm slowly and steadily, causing an even flow of air to come from the lungs. This can be developed in private practice by lying flat on the back and placing a book on the abdomen. Then raise and lower the book by inhaling and exhaling.

At this point the importance of a correct "warm up" must be emphasized. This should be done very slowly and with much rest between the playing of long tones. Play low

tones first to vibrate the lips and loosen the lip muscles, then ascend. Then should follow the second step in good practice procedure—*lip slurs or slurring intervals*.

Not only is this exercise necessary for warming up but in so doing the lip develops flexibility and control. Again all passages should be played slowly, then gradually faster by stretching the lip or puckering the lip, according to the system used by the player. In this respect it must be said that both systems are correct; however, the latter system seems to be the more modern.

Next comes the technical exercises. For this work the player should secure a complete instruction tutor. Most music stores carry a complete line of these books for the reasonable price. This writer recommends the "Arban," "St. Jacones," "32 Etudes" by Sigmund Hering, or "Daily Drills and Technical Studies for Trumpet" by Max Schlossberg.

Included in the technical exercises are single, triple and double tonguing, fingering, slurring and a combination of all. For discussion purposes we shall take them in order.

Single tonguing should be done from behind the upper teeth. Bass players may find it necessary to tongue more toward the front of the mouth because of the size of the mouthpiece and the playing of low tones. In any event the tongue should work like a valve, simply making an impression on the air column. In practising single tonguing exercises do so slowly, then gradually faster, making sure that the notes are played evenly and accurately. Never sacrifice accuracy for speed. In regard to speed it should be pointed out that many times a player develops this at the expense of his tone. Naturally, the faster a note is played the less opportunity there is to display much tone; however, a valuable aid in retaining tone at such a time is to practise technical exercises with a legate tongue in addition to the staccato tongue.

Single Tonguing

Good single tonguing should also include the correct use of lagato (smooth and connected with no breaks between tones), semi-staccato (just what the name implies and must be used with discretion) and staccato (crisp and separated). In banding the use of these should be decided upon by the bandmaster or the end chair player in each section so the entire section plays alike.

Triple tonguing is listed next because it should be developed before double tonguing. One should make sure that his single tonguing is fast before going on to triple tonguing. Triple tonguing is done by pronouncing the syllables TU, TU, KU—the KU being sounded by the

throat. In both double and triple tonguing the KU should be emphasized until it sounds the same as the TU.

Probably the most difficult function of technical exercises is the co-ordination of fingers (or trombone slide) and tongue. Again one must practice slowly and gradually develop speed, giving special attention to the finger or fingers (or slide positions) that cause the most trouble. Also be sure to practice exercises in all keys.

The fourth item in a daily practice routine may well be a solo. Even though a player may never perform his number in public, by practicing a variation solo he is able to combine all phases of his practice routine.

Last it should be indelibly impressed upon all players that "there is no short cut to becoming a good instrumental player." It is a matter of daily, consistent playing. It is better to practice a little every day than much every other day.

Don't be guilty of insulting your listener by performing a number without practice.

—Major Ronald Rowland

NOTES AT RANDOM

BY MAJOR KENNETH RAWLINS

● It will be of particular interest to bandsmen to know that Earls Court Citadel Band has been invited to visit England in 1965 to take part in the centenary celebrations there. This announcement calls for our congratulations to Bandmaster Brian Ring and his band of thirty-two men, who during past years have consistently maintained a high standard in all aspects of Army banding.

● The Brampton Band celebrated its golden anniversary on a recent weekend. Fifty years represent a great deal of work and influence in a community, and the reminiscences of Brigadier Andrew Martin, who was stationed at the corps as a lieutenant when the band was formed, and Retired Bandmaster Walter Cuthbert, one of the original members, added much to the interest of weekend meetings.

Visiting musicians who took part in the Saturday night programme were the Danforth vocal ensemble from Toronto, and Miss D. Vincent, organist from Galt. Five new instruments were presented and dedicated to God's service during the programme. Bandmaster Art Gross, recently returned to Ontario after a few years sojourn in Florida, has the band in good control and is doing a commendable job in band training and discipline.

● A first-ever venture, unusual and successful, was the music camp held this summer in Northern Mani-

toba. Fifty-seven students from the corps at Flin Flon and The Pas took part in a complete music camp programme for nine days. These young people are located about 700 miles from the divisional camp near Winnipeg—too great a distance for them to attend—and Captain William Hansen exercised real initiative in organizing his own camp. Bandsman Herb Besson of Winnipeg Citadel Corps was music director, assisted by Band Leader Don Simpson of Brandon. The 53rd parallel runs below the town of The Pas—thus the name of the camp "North of '53."

There were student bands and a faculty band, a group of camp choristers, and a smaller singing company unit as well as a timbrel brigade. Sunday meetings saw the mercy-seat lined with seekers. The Army hall at Flin Flon was packed for the final festival when the honor student award was presented to Diane McLellan.

This is the first time such a camp has been held in the far north, and the first time that any of the students have ever taken part in a music camp programme. The camp provided a good impetus to the established corps band at Flin Flon and also gave a good start to proposed formation of junior bands, singing companies and timbrel brigades in both the corps.

● The Flint (U.S.A.) Citadel Band is booked for Scarborough Corps, Toronto, for the weekend of October nineteenth and twentieth. The Saturday evening programme will be held in the Winston Churchill Collegiate.

● Bandsman Hugh McCullough, of Ottawa Parkdale, has been promoted to the rank of Warrant Officer First Class and has taken over the position of Assistant Bandmaster of the RCAF Central Band.

SONGS AND THEIR WRITERS

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker
"SUN OF MY SOUL, THOU SAVIOUR DEAR"
No. 622 in The Salvation Army Song Book
By Rev. James Keble

THIS first appeared as part of a longer poem in THE CHRISTIAN YEAR published by Keble in 1827, and famous ever since as one of the outstanding devotional books.

Keble, the son of an English vicar, entered Oxford University, where he made a brilliant record. He graduated in 1810, and five years later won his ordination as a preacher. There were some tempting offers from parishes which bid against one another for the services of the brilliant young clergyman, but John rejected them all.

He went home to Fairford to assist his father in a small rural parish. He was so extremely modest that, if he had had his way, this remarkable volume of poems might never have been printed. It was only after much coaxing on the part of his father and friends that he consented, and even then he gave orders that his name should not appear in connection with the publication.

Keble recognized that he was truly called to the ministry. "Pray for me earnestly that God will give me His grace, that I may not be altogether unworthy of the sacred office," he wrote.

He was born at Fairford, Gloucestershire, April 25, 1792, and died March 29, 1866, age seventy-four. His wife died six weeks afterwards.

TOTTENHAM

The Tottenham Citadel Band, of London, England, will visit Canada from March 27th until April 12th next year. The band's itinerary in Canada will include such centres as Ottawa, Peterborough, London and Toronto. The first weekend will be at the Dovercourt Corps, and the final weekend will centre around the annual Spring Festival, now scheduled for April 11th.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPH of Oshawa, Ont., Citadel Songster Brigade which is to visit Wychwood Citadel in Toronto on October 26th and 27th.



Home League News and Notes

NOVA SCOTIA

Armdale—League packaged food to be sent to missionaries. 120 packages were sent to home leagues in Indonesia. Labels are being collected for the purchasing of dishes for the Philippines. A "talent night" was held. The brownies and the Sunday-school have been helped by the league.

Bridgetown—During the visit of the Divisional Home League Secretary one of the younger members of the league presented selections by her "youth choir" composed of neighbourhood children.

Bridgewater—Necessities for the quarters have been provided. The league catered for a cradle tea and attractive place markers were provided for the seventy-two delegates to the camp.

Dartmouth—Such items as "How to cut out from a pattern," a bake sale, a special speaker from the Children's Aid on the subject of discipline, a couple's night when each couple renewed their wedding vows, and even a talk by the local undertaker, have kept the programme lively.

Digby—A bake sale and a baby shower were held and curtains provided for the quarters.

Glace Bay—A donation was given toward light and fuel and quarters necessities, and a substantial donation sent to Canadian missionaries in Pakistan.

Halifax Citadel—Furnishings for the quarters, a sewing machine for the league and needed kitchen utensils have been special projects. Catering for three important events and a united meeting for the leagues of the city brought in needed funds. The league assisted in serving at the graduation reception for the Grace Hospital.

Halifax North—Interest is still maintained in this league's "adopted" missionary child in India. Small, soft toys are being prepared for a children's home in the West Indies.

Kentville—Twenty-one flower arrangements were sent to the sick and shut-in.

Meadowview—League projects included providing beds, mattresses, bedding and articles of clothing to needy families. A bean supper assisted the guides with camp funds and a rummage sale was held.

New Aberdeen—Flowers for mothers of Sunday-school children, a cradle roll tea, distributing decorated baskets of fruit and candy, and a tea and sale have kept this league busy.

New Glasgow—Special guests have included the Victorian Order of Nurses, a group of singers from a community church and a local florist who donated the arrangements, which were auctioned.

Priestville—Two quilts have been sent to Northern Rhodesia.

New Waterford—A mother and daughter night was held, educational films shown and visitation of shut-ins sponsored by the league.

Pictou—New members have been added recently. The secretary conducted a memorial service for a man, and his widow has decided to join the league.

Shelburne—"Army Night" brought to the attention of the league something of the history of The Salvation Army.

Sydney—"Bermuda Night" featured slides and a talk by a member. The ingathering of dime cards netted an income of \$67. A film of The Salvation Army School for the Blind was shown. Four layettes were gathered during a baby shower and one was donated to the unmarried mothers home.

Sydney Mines—produced and sold a cook book.

Truro—topped the leagues in the division with its Self-Denial target.

Whitney Pier—sent used Christmas cards overseas, conducted an open-air and mid-week meeting. One member gathered out-dated *War Cry* and *Young Soldiers* and sent them to missionary countries.

Yarmouth—A member who was

in the hospital was visited and given fruit.

METROPOLITAN TORONTO

Ajav—Two babies were dedicated. Three cartons of clothing, a baby carriage and blankets were sent to an Indian reservation.

Brock Avenue—240 homes were visited and 104 patients cheered. Nearly \$100 was raised for missionaries.

Byng Avenue—Six new members have joined this league. A donation was sent to the Home for the Blind in India.

Dovercourt—A substantial grant was given to the corps for furnishings.

Earlscourt—An auxiliary league has commenced and has already raised \$50 towards furnishing a nursery for the new citadel. Four new members have been added.

East Toronto—One member made 153 phone calls in regards to home league attendance. Four new members were added.

Fairbank—toured the MacLean-Hunter Publishing plant.

Greenwood—raised \$25 for a missionary project. Demonstrations, missionary talks, and cottage and prayer meetings were among their activities.

Toronto Harbour Light—Members from the Dunsmore Home League, Hamilton, gave a craft demonstration.

Jane Street—The quarterly donation was sent for the support of a needy child in Italy.

Lakeview—A donation was sent to the Blind School in India.

Lisgar Street—sent \$15 for their "adopted" child in India.

Long Branch—raised money for missionary projects, and a parcel was sent overseas.

Mount Dennis—put on their "Old Fashioned" night at Wychwood, Oshawa, and the Meighen Lodge.

North Toronto—Two new soldiers have been made through home league influence. Visits have been made to various institutions, and the evening auxiliary has had varied activities.

Oakville—A new member was added; a mother and daughter evening was enjoyed and Mrs. Commissioner Booth visited the outpost league at Bronte.

Parliament Street—A baby was dedicated. \$30 was raised for a missionary project and \$50 for light and fuel. Members continue to make and supply layettes to the needy.

Rexdale—Two new members were enrolled.

Rhodes Avenue—One new soldier was made through the influence of the home league.

Riverdale—Two new members were enrolled. Sale of candy replaced the usual spring tea.

Rowntree—Cottage prayer meetings were held with shut-ins.

Toronto Temple—Generous grants were made to the corps and for the missionary project. They catered for several dinners which augmented funds.

Queen Street—supplied articles of bedding for the needy.

West Toronto—Two babies were dedicated; grants were made for missionary projects, and a hamper of soups and fruits was supplied for a patient.

Woodbine—Food and furniture were provided for a destitute family arriving in Toronto from Montreal and for a corps family who were burned out.

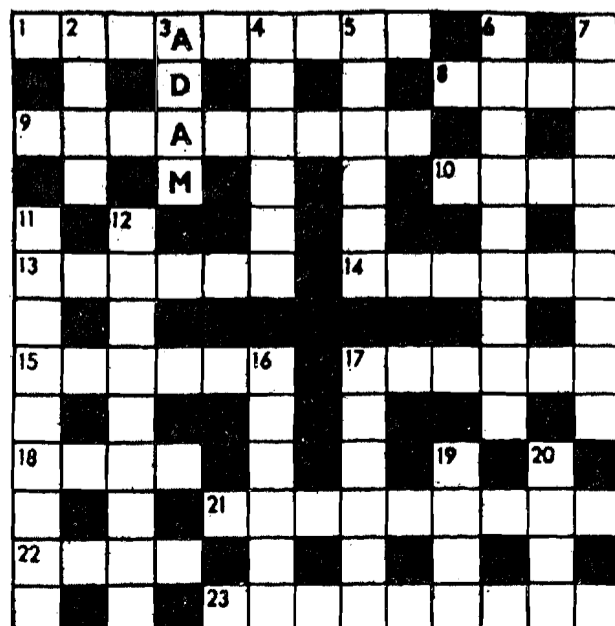
(Continued on page 12)



HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY Mrs. K. Hawkes (centre) of Kingston, receives the Territorial Award Flag from Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap (left). The Divisional Home League Secretary Mrs. L. Colonel A. Simester, looks on.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



- ACROSS**
- The potter's field was bought in which to bury these people
 - This creature and rust both corrupt
 - These of the harvest were not to be gathered
 - Perhaps nuts could knock senseless if they were jumbled!
 - A bishop must not be one
 - The writer of Proverbs said that such a sentence was in the lips of the king
 - This was sent to the Christians in Judaea by the hands of Saul and Barnabas
 - This of kine was brought for David and the people to eat
 - Son of Manasses
 - The children of Israel pitched by these and set forward
 - "This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your —"
 - Paul was intreated that "he would not — himself into the theatre"
- DOWN**
- "Thou also, son of man, take thee a —, and lay it before thee"
 - In him, all die, but in Christ all shall be made alive
 - "And — not the Holy Spirit of God"
 - A confused dagger becomes this!
 - The people taught the commandments of men for them
 - Hearing a voice from Heaven, some of the people said that it did this
 - Jesus did this in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man
 - The Psalmist said he hated the congregation of them
 - God "endured with much long-suffering the vessels of wrath — to destruction"
 - One of the law was necessary, as the priesthood was changed
 - This is useless if it has lost its savour
 - A Benjamite, son of Beriah

REFERENCES ACROSS

- Matt. 27. 8. Matt. 6. 9. Lev. 19. 13. 1 Tim. 3. 14. Pro. 16. 15. Acts 11. 17. 2 Sam. 17. 18. Matt. 1. 21. Num. 2. 22. Luke 4. 23. Acts 19

DOWN

- Ezek. 4. 3. 1 Cor. 15. 4. Eph. 4. 6. Mark 7. 7. John 12. 11. Luke 2. 12. Ps. 26. 16. Rom. 9. 17. Heb. 7. 19. Matt. 5. 20. 1 Chron. 8.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

- CHRIST'S. 6. NEBO. 7. HEAR. 8. FORCE. 9. ARABIA. 11. PASS. 13. TRIBULATION. 15. MORNING STAR. 17. HAND. 19. TRADED. 22. ENOCH. 23. DEAR. 24. MICE. 25. SINNERS.

DOWN

- FEAR. 2. COMB. 3. STRAITENETH. 4. SHEPHO. 5. MASS. 8. FALLING DOWN. 9. ANTIOCH. 10. AXIOM. 12. STIRRED. 14. NOTED. 16. ORDERS. 18. AGED. 20. ARMS. 21. EACH.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Major's Ruth Day, Windsor; Earl Haven; Janet Ferguson, Charlottetown; Sunset Lodge; Captain Helma Lewis, Calgary; Grace Hospital.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Gladys Russell, out of Stratford, Ont., in 1923. Last appointment Windsor; Earl Haven, Assistant, on September 29, 1963.

W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Brigadier Allan Munnes, out of Kamisack, Sask., in 1922. From Toronto, Ontario, on September 21, 1963.

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Victoria: Fri-Tues Oct 25-29 (Congress)
Toronto: Fri-Tues Nov 1-5 (Congress)

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

North Battleford: Fri Oct 25
Prince Albert: Sat Oct 26
Saskatoon Citadel: Sun Oct 27 (a.m.)
Saskatoon Westside: Sun Oct 27 (p.m.)
Saskatoon Citadel: Mon Oct 28
Toronto: Fri-Tues Nov 1-5 (Congress)
Pictou: Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Mrs. Colonel H. Wallace

Toronto Temple: Tues Oct 22

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. Dray (R)

Chatham: Sat-Sun Oct 19-20

Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Dray (R)

East Toronto: Sat Nov 9

Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Peterborough: Fri-Mon Oct 18-21 (Congress)

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap

Woodbine: Sat Nov 16

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon: Melfert, Sat-Sun Oct 19-20; Dovercourt, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27; Scarborough, Sun Nov 17

Colonel G. Higgins: St. John's—Cadets' Spiritual Day, Sun Oct 20; St. John's Citadel, Thurs Oct 24; St. John's, Sun Oct 27; St. John's Temple, Thurs Oct 31

Colonel W. Rich: Nanaimo, Sat-Sun Oct 19-20

Colonel D. A. Sanjivi (India): Manitoba, Fri-Wed Oct 18-23; Alberta, Fri-Wed Oct 25-30; British Columbia South, Fri-Sun Nov 1-10; Peterborough, Sun Nov 17

Lt.-Colonel A. Brown: Montreal Citadel, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10; Danforth, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Lt.-Colonel J. C. Eacott: Halifax, Sat-Mon Oct 19-21; Springhill, Tues-Wed Oct 22-23; Amherst, Thurs Oct 24; Quebec, P.Q., Sat Oct 26; Belleville, Sun Oct 27

Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch: Niagara Falls, Wed Oct 23; St. Catharines, Thurs Oct 24

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Wychwood, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27

Lt.-Colonel W. Ross: Welland, Sun Oct 20; St. Catharines, Sun Oct 27

Lt.-Colonel A. Simister: Peterborough, Thurs Mon Oct 17-21 (Congress); Kingston, Sun Oct 27; Byersville, Thurs Oct 31

Brigadier C. Barton: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Nov 10

Brigadier W. Poulton: Moose Jaw, Sun Oct 27

Major K. Rawlins: Galt, Sat-Sun Oct 26-27; Dunsmuir, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10

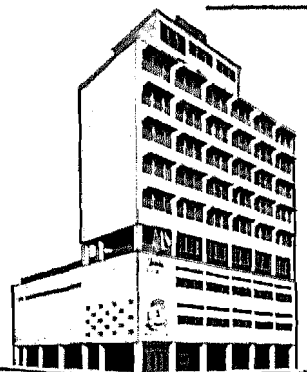
HOME LEAGUE NEWS AND NOTES

(Continued from page 11)

Wychwood—One woman was converted. A cradle roll tea was sponsored by the league and two suppers were catered for.

Yorkville—A missionary tea and sale was held.

Meighen Lodge—A group from North Toronto gave a soap-decorating demonstration. An old fashioned demonstration was put on by the Mount Dennis League and the Golden Mile Club presented a programme.



METROPOLITAN TORONTO

DIVISIONAL CONGRESS

NOVEMBER 2nd-4th

LED BY

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER, ASSISTED BY
MRS. COMMISSIONER W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH

SUPPORTED BY

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel H. G. Wallace
and Headquarters' Staff

Saturday, November 2nd

2:30 p.m.—Youth Demonstration—Bramwell Booth Temple

7:30 p.m.—Great Musicale in Massey Hall

Tickets \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50c obtainable at 20 Albert Street.

Sunday, November 3rd

10:45 a.m.—Special meetings in all corps—Sunday morning

2:45 p.m.—Great witness meeting in Massey Hall

7:00 p.m.—Salvation meeting in Massey Hall

Special Feature

Jack and Mrs. Markey—vocalists from Minneapolis

Monday, November 4th

2:30 p.m.—Women's meeting led by Mrs. Commissioner Booth in Bramwell Booth Temple.

SPECIALS AT "THE TRADE"

CHORUS BOOKS:

Paper	\$.65
Rexine	1.35
Leather	2.50

PIANO TUNE BOOKS

Hard cover with supplement (complete)	4.00
Rexine cover with supplement (complete)	5.00
Deluxe—leather	6.70
Supplement only	2.00

SONG BOOKS

Corps Song Books—large	2.40
# 2 Black Redine, red edges, straight edge	2.80
# 2A Black Redine, gilt edges, straight cut	3.25
# 3 Black leatherette, gilt edge, yapp edge	4.00
# 4 Black leather, gilt, straight cut edges—India paper	5.75
# 5 Black Morocco, Indian paper gilt yapp edge	4.00
# 6 Soft Persian Morocco, silk sewn, India paper, yapp edge	7.45
# 11 Corps Song Book—small—small print, hard cover	1.80
# 12 Hard cover, black leatherette, gold lettering, red edge	2.00
# 13 Black leather, yapp edge, gold lettering, crest	2.75
# 14 Stiff cover, black leather, flush cut, gold lettering, crest	3.25
# 16 Blue flexible leather cover, leather lined, gold lettering, crest, gilt edge	5.75

Song Book and New Testament	6.00
Song Book and New Testament—small—leather	6.90
Song Book and New Testament—leather	9.00
Song Book and New Testament—leather—with zipper	10.00
Song Book and Bible—leather	12.00
Song Book and Bible—leather—with zipper	16.00

May we suggest that you cut out this ad. for future reference.

Prices subject to change without notice.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

PIANIST WANTED

Fairbank Songster Brigade is in urgent need of a pianist. Such a person, not already actively engaged, could save the brigade from having to cease operating. Telephone the corps officer at RUssel 2-8458, or write 151 Livingstone Ave., Toronto 10.

VARIETY INSTRUMENTS

A complete set-up for an evening's entertainment: 1 set of 11 hand-bells; a "musical saw"; set of sleigh bells, with stand; a guitar; mandolin; phono-fiddle; and other novelty instruments. Write Miss Eva Urquhart, 37 Dundas St. W. Toronto 1, or phone EM 6-9941.

Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BEARDS or CLARK, Alexandra (Sandra) Louise. Born July 8/1943 in Hamilton, Ont. Height 5'5", small build, brown eyes and hair, yellow complexion. Clerk, typist or machine operator. Left home in Hamilton on Sept. 1/1961. Was in Calgary in Dec. 1961. Mother very anxious. 18-132
BORK, Mrs. Christoffer (Ane Marie) nee Jensen. Born Jan. 26 about 1885 in Denmark. Has lived at Medstead, Sask. May have moved to Toronto. Has 3 sons, William, Anders and Frederick, also several daughters. Sister inquiring. 18-135
BROWN, Norma Gay (uses Gay). Born Jan 18/1929 in Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Gray eyes, light brown hair dyed red, height 5'7 1/2", slender build. Last known employer Frewhuf Trailer Co., Nashville, Tennessee. Last heard from May 17/1953. Last known address Signal Mountain. Left home with Dale Cooper, also known as Dale Farham. Mother anxious. 18-144

ERONEN, Mr. Mikko. Born Sept 18/1885 in Finland. Parents Erik and Miina Eronen. Occupation painter. Brother in Finland inquiring. 18-141
FINLAY, Edwin Donald. Born Dec 4/1924 in Halifax. Was in Army until Sept 1961. Has lived in Barrie, Ont. Thought to be in Toronto. May be in Reserve Army. Step-mother inquiring. 17-431
JONES, John Wynne. Born June 6/1927 at Pen-y-Groes, Wales. Seaman. Sailed to New Zealand and Australia. Left ship SS SOUTHBANK in Australia. Thought to be in Canada. Father anxious for news. 18-157

MARTIN, Mrs. Ethel Emily, nee Hobart. Born Oct 21/1897 at Merton, Surrey, England. Husband Robert Bevil Martin. Has daughter Betty, Mrs. G. A. Adams. Last heard from in 1952 from Vancouver. Brother inquires. 18-128
McLENNAN, Kenneth Alexander. Age 50. Height 5' 6", heavy build, left-handed, small deep dent in forehead, 2" scar on right side of head near neck and other scars. Has psoriasis, is mentally disturbed. Disappeared from care of relatives while visiting in Manitoba in June 1963. Home in Vancouver. Wife very anxious. 18-140

PENN, James John George Frederick. Born April 6/1903 in London, England. Scar on right cheek. Radio operator. Married. Children Ronald Guy aged 37 and Joan 32. Came to Canada about 1946. Mother inquiring. 18-150

RACE, Mrs. Frankie B. Last known address 203 Spence St., Winnipeg. Widow of Frederick Race who died in 1935. Frederick Race was Salvationist, probably in Winnipeg. Mrs. Race is required in connection with estate of her sister Emma Stevens. 18-143
REID, Thomas Donald. Born April 16/1928 in Saskatchewan. Lump on shoulders, wears side-burns. Construction worker. Last heard from in 1960 at Jansen, Sask. Wife has news for him. 18-146
SOMERVILLE, Frances. Born May 1929 at New Glasgow, N.S. Single. Last known employer Parker Pen Co. Toronto. May have attended Salvation Army in Toronto. Last heard from in 1959 from Toronto. Family wish to notify her of her mother's death. 18-148
WHITTAKER, Thomas. Born Jan 21/1920 at Edmonton, Alta. Height 6 ft., slight build, tattoo on right arm with names "Mother, Patrick, Ita, Malwen" also a flag. Last heard from in May 1963 from Twilight Lodge, Lac La Pêche, B.C. Young son very anxious. 18-149
ZELLER, Adam. Born May 19/1926 in Yugoslavia. Single at last contact. Occupation setting up machines. Has worked for Star Tool and Die Co. Detroit and Chicago. Has been in U.S. Army. Last known address Windsor, Ontario. Last heard from in 1954. Mother inquiring. 18-088



A BEAUTIFUL BOOK

THE spirit and delight of Christmas are captured in a sparkling collection of art, literature, poetry and song in this year's edition of CHRISTMAS: An American Annual of Christmas Literature and Art.

From the colourful, tapestry-like Nativity scene on the cover to the end, the annual presents an artistic blend of the classic and contemporary in expressing the sacredness of the Christmas message.

The book begins with the beloved Christmas story as recorded in St. Matthew and St. Luke, when the beauty of the Nativity Gospel is enhanced by glowing full-colour paintings. The remaining fifty large pages are replete with Christmas music, a series of old-time sketches, and culinary ideas.

Augsburg Publishing House, Minneapolis, Minn. Gift edition in envelope, \$1.50; Library Cloth Edition \$3.50. Obtainable at Trade Dept., 259 Victoria St., Toronto.

"THE SCHOOL OF THE PROPHETS"

REPORTS ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE "HEROES"
AND THE "PROCLAIMERS" CADETS

A FEW weeks ago forty-seven "Proclaimers of the Faith" entered the training college to join with the "Heroes of the Faith" who have now commenced their second year of training. Both sessions are now occupied with a busy programme of classes, lectures and field activity.

The Proclaimers of the Faith have commenced the study of such subjects as "Old and New Testament," "Salvationism," "Theology," "Church History," "False Cults," "Homiletics," and "Human Behaviour." The Heroes of the Faith have added to their curriculum such subjects as "Visitation Evangelism," "Leadership of Meetings," and "World Religions."

Lectures are given by the heads of various departments at Territorial Headquarters, and during the past week Brigadier Clarence Barton spoke to the "Heroes of the Faith" about the work of the Printing and Publishing Department.

In the Monday morning assembly the Bible message was given by Major Frank Watson, the commanding officer of the North Toronto Corps. Cadet Denis Skipper gave an informative talk on the work of the Army in Brazil, and prayer was offered for

the work in that territory. These talks stimulate interest in missionary work and give an insight into the world-wide work of the Army.

Open-air meetings in the heart of downtown Toronto have been held. Cadets armed with Bibles and tracts have made personal contact with a large number of men and women. Last Saturday night there were eleven seekers as a direct result of this open-air evangelism.

On Sunday both sessions enjoyed a busy day on the field, and some had the joy of seeing souls won for Christ at a number of corps, including Wychwood where the many seekers in the salvation meeting included four new cases of conversion.

At Aurora a man contacted at an open-air meeting attended the salvation meeting and brought his wife. Three attended the holiness meeting at Riverdale as a direct result of the Tuesday night visitation by the cadets. At the Queen Street West Corps several persons contacted at an open-air meeting went to the indoor meeting with the cadets.

—Brigadier Thomas Ellwood



COLONEL Herbert Wallace (right) officiates at stone-laying ceremony in Rexdale, Ont. Others in photo are (l. to r.) Reeve John P. MacBeth, Captain Robert Slous and Mrs. Colonel Wallace.

CHIEF SECRETARY LAYS CORNERSTONE FOR CORPS BUILDING AT REXDALE, ONT.

SALVATIONISTS and friends witnessed the stone-laying ceremony for a Salvation Army hall in Rexdale, Ont. The service was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel H. G. Wallace, the first such event which the Colonel has presided over since coming to Canada.

The opening congregational song was led by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Neil Warrander, following which the Assistant Property Secretary, Brigadier Reginald Butler, offered prayer, and the Field Secretary, Colonel Cornelius Knaap, read a suitable Scripture portion. The Mount Dennis Band then played the march, "Southdown."

Greetings from the Etobicoke township, of which Rexdale is a division, were brought by His Worship, Reeve John P. MacBeth, who expressed his appreciation for the

influence of The Salvation Army in the district.

Colonel Wallace accepted the trowel from Mr. W. Malaniuk, the contractor of the building project. In his message the Chief Secretary challenged the comrades of the corps to a deeper consecration for service and the building up of the Kingdom of God in the Rexdale district. He then laid the cornerstone in place.

Mrs. Colonel Wallace offered the dedicatory prayer, asking that God would not only use the building to His glory, but also that the officers, soldiers and adherents would be further inspired to do His bidding.

The commanding officer, Captain Robert Slous, led the final congregational song, after which the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Joseph Craig, pronounced the benediction.

A MAN OF MANY PARTS

Danforth Sergeant-Major Retires After

Forty-
Five
Years As
A Local
Officer



FLYING banners, vivid colour slides, a tape recording, band and songster music—all played their part in making the retirement meeting of Sergeant-Major Leslie Saunders, of Danforth (Toronto) a moving pageant. And when a man has put in forty-five years as a local officer—most of it in the Danforth Corps, and has, in addition, been a stalwart Orangeman and a vigorous campaigner in municipal affairs, a wholehearted salute is in order.

With his parents and other members of the family, Brother Saunders settled in North Bay early in the century, having arrived from England, linking up with the corps there. During World War I Les took his stand in the military, and proved that if one is sure of his conversion he can withstand the fiercest temptation.

Saunders was wounded during the war and he ascribes his survival to divine intervention; he felt he was spared for a purpose. Returning to North Bay, he was heartily welcomed into the corps, and served as bandmaster for some years.

After arriving in Toronto in 1928, the sergeant-major linked up with North Toronto, where he was bandmaster, and later in that capacity at Danforth, eventually accepting the position of chief local officer, a position he filled with credit. He also plunged into township and municipal affairs, and has seldom been without membership on some board, whether it was local or city-wide. For years he held the coveted position of controller, and when Mayor Alan Lamport resigned, he was appointed mayor of the great city of Toronto. Many have felt that had he not stood so stalwartly by his religious principles and his Orange affiliations, he would have been elected for the second year, but some of the papers were determined to oust so outspoken a Christian.

However, the sergeant-major could not be kept down, and he soon gained a position on the East York council. He also took a keen interest

in his task as chairman of the Toronto Historical Board, and was instrumental in preventing the destruction of many ancient symbols of historic interest.

The sergeant-major and his wife were involved in a motor collision in 1959—one that might have cost them their lives, and which laid them aside for months. However, God's healing hand was laid upon them, and they made a marvellous recovery. Mrs. Saunders has been a faithful supporter of her husband in all his activities, and has herself been a hard-working local officer, especially with the home league and the Sunday-school. Their union was blessed with three daughters, and a son, all of whom are loyal Salvationists. Mrs. Tom Uden, a daughter, lives in California; the others are in Toronto. A tape recording from the couple in the U.S.A., and their two children, was an item of interest in the retirement meeting.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Neil Warrander, led the service, and after the preliminaries, called on Colonel Cornelius Knaap to preside, adding his own tribute to the sergeant-major. Among others who paid tributes were retired Sergeant-Major Jim McFarlane, of North Toronto, Mr. James McConaghy, (a fellow council member); Envoy Nelson Pedlar, Bandsman James Heasman, and the sergeant-major's son, Songster Howard Saunders. Songster-leader Eric Sharp read letters of congratulation from General Wilfred Kitching, Commissioner W. Booth and others,

FORTY YEARS OF DEVOTED SERVICE

Brigadier Gladys Russell Enters Retirement

BRIGADIER Gladys Russell has officially retired after forty years of God-honouring service as a Salvation Army officer.

Born in London, England, in 1903, she came to this country at the age of three with her parents, who settled in Stratford, Ont. Here she met the Army, was converted at ten years of age, and became an enthusiastic corps cadet and girl guide.

While attending young people's councils in London, Ont., she heard God's call to officership and subsequently entered the training college in 1922. Then followed thirteen corps appointments until, in 1938, she was sent to serve in the Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg.

Other appointments in the Women's Social Service Department included Grace Hospital, Ottawa; Grace Haven Home and Hospital, Sydney; Girls' Home, Ottawa; Receiving Home, Montreal; Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal; and Faith Haven, Windsor, where she spent the last three years as assistant.

In connection with her retirement

the Brigadier said: "It is a coincidence that as I retire, my niece, Cadet-Lieutenant Joyce Hetherington, is now training at the Mother's Hospital in London, England, for missionary service."

"I have found that the joy of complete surrender to God's will far outweigh the trials and frustrations of life. I praise Him for the grand opportunity I have had of serving Him in the ranks of the Army. I shall continue to do my best for Him in the future."

Colonel Hannah Janes, Women's Social Service Secretary, paid tribute to the Brigadier and said:

"Brigadier Russell has given devoted service. Hers has not been service in the limelight; she has been content to fill a lesser place, that God be glorified."

"We thank her for her dedication and faithfulness and wish for her a deep sense of the presence of God as she enters honourable retirement."

"The Brigadier has agreed to carry on in her present appointment for a further term. We pray for her God's richest blessing."

and Bandsman Carlton Carter showed slides of past and recent interest. The songster brigade sang "Ebenezer," a number composed by Lt.-Colonel John Wells, of New Zealand, who was once stationed at the corps, and other items. The band (Bandmaster Victor Kingston) played several times, the sergeant-major himself leading a march entitled, "In the Firing Line." The young people's band (Leader Morgan Sharp) and the singing company (Leader Mrs. V. Kingston) functioned pleasingly.

Sergeant-Major Saunders received an ovation as he rose to reply to the many tributes. He was deeply grateful to all who had spoken, and he gave all the glory to God for

his life of service. He referred to what others had said about his generosity to many worthy causes, and said he and Mrs. Saunders had tithed their income faithfully, and God had prospered them for it. Even though retired, he said he intended to continue to take a keen interest in God's work.

Two presentations were made at the close—the Certificate of Merit, tendered by the Divisional Commander, and the Order of Exceptional Service, presented by the Field Secretary.

A social season in the basement of the hall wound up an outstanding evening. Others who took part were the Corps Officer, Major S. Mattison, and Treasurer A. Leach.

NARROW IN THE RIGHT SENSE

There is a kind of "broad-mindedness" which dissipates personality

BY
COLONEL GEORGE B. SMITH

A COMPLIMENT which makes some people purr with pride is when someone says, "I have come to talk with you, because I know you are so broad-minded." Or "I could not tell this to everybody but you will understand—you are not narrow-minded." Down go defenses in a trice. They hate to be thought "narrow-minded," because the word has come to be associated with a stern, intolerant, humorless puritanism, with people who are out of touch with life, and lacking in understanding and insight.

It is true that there is a kind of narrowness that belongs to bigotry, to those who "make religion their god instead of God their religion."

But there is also a commendable narrow-mindedness which a man acquires when he holds strong convictions about anything. Interest and passion include not only big things; they exclude the trivial and irrelevant. Specialists are narrow-minded; they must be. Poets, painters, artists, and scientists are gloriously narrow; they sacrifice everything to their dominant dream. Missionaries are narrow-minded or they would not be missionaries. Missionary zeal dies if it is thought that all religions can serve an equal purpose to "those who sit in darkness."

Nothing to Anybody

There is a kind of "broad-mindedness" which dissipates personality. Dr. Johnson once told Boswell that, if he was not careful in his breezy endeavour to be all things to all men, he would end up by "being so many things to so many men that he would be nothing to anybody." This is the peril of broad-mindedness—we end up by being nothing to anybody, and what is worse, by being nothing to God's cause.

Who does not remember the old picture which used to hang in the home of our childhood showing two roads. One was a narrow way winding uphill, and on it a few struggling souls solemnly straining towards the celestial city. The other was a broad, downward track lined with theatres, ballrooms, race tracks and saloons, crowded with gayly-dressed pleasure-seekers who seemed to be extremely happy dancing down "the

primrose way to everlasting destruction." As children we were profoundly impressed with the "broad" and "narrow" way presented as alternatives to misery or happiness.

This is, of course, a false picture, for the joy of following Christ far transcends all "the pleasure of sin for a season" on the broad road.

People who talk of "seeing life" do not find "eternal life," but death. There is no death more tragic than the slow boredom that comes from satiation with life's pleasures. To the casual skeptic it may appear that the Christian is condemned to live in a narrow rut which becomes a grave of prohibition, abstentions and restraints. But those who feel the lure of the "narrow way" find that it leads out into the only kind of broad outlook worth having. It is the worldling who becomes "cribbed, cabined, and confined" in the cell of his senses, and physical pleasures are always transitory. When the capacity to enjoy the sensual is lost what is there left?

Not So Clear Cut

The issue between the "broad" and "narrow" way is not so clear cut as it used to be. In the old days people sorted themselves out into classes—the worldly and unworldly, the secularist and the saint. Today we live in a world where the wheat and the tares grow inextricably in the same field; where the sinner and the saint jostle together on the same road.

The same newspaper publishes reports of church news and descriptions of sporting events side by side. The radio and television broadcast from the same stations hymns and "rock an' roll," communion services and secular drama. Sunday night is a mixture of the sacred and secular on TV. Beethoven and the beatniks are all mixed up in one great riot of sound.

Life is woven together with inter-related complexities which offer innumerable puzzles to the puritan mind. Many of us wish we could see life as clearly in two sharp colours—black and white—as our fathers did. But life is a dull gray. The way to Heaven which used to be "straight and plain" has become crooked and

interlaced with many "bypasses."

There is a conspiracy of silence about much that is indulged in that in former days would have evoked seething condemnation, things like Sunday traveling, attendance at sports events, visits to movies and theatres, drinking, gambling, and other things. But because fog covers the city it does not mean that the sun has ceased to shine. God's standards remain as constant as the stars in His heaven.

Unreality in a private way of life not consistent with a public profession brings an unhealthy state of mind whether it is "broad" or "narrow." To cherish great ideals and not live up to them impairs spiritual health. The testing point of discipleship does not lie in what we do but in what we are. It takes a higher standard of personal integrity to

THE NECESSITY FOR SHARING

Unselfishness is a lesson we should learn early

BY COLONEL ARTHUR G. LONG

GOD told the children of Israel: "Thou shalt surely give him, and thine heart shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him; because that for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou putteth thine hand unto. For the poor shall never cease out of the land; therefore, I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land."

I have read these verses in the Bible many times, but what enlightenment came to me recently as I read them again and thought of all that is being done in the world today by different relief organizations to help those in need. Then I read that in the United States of America, one Sunday in the year is called "one great hour of sharing." Where there is love and concern for others, there is giving and sharing also. And where there is sharing there is peace and plenty for all.

True giving includes the giving of oneself along with the gift. In the words of James Russell Lowell: "It is not what we give, but what we share;

For the gift without the giver, is bare."

If world peace is to be maintained today, the individual nations must give of themselves in concern for other nations and for the com-

"switch off" what is to us unchristian on television than it used to do in not going to a theatre or movie.

Today we are thrown back upon our inner preferences, tastes, discriminations, and private standards. In the old days the "fear of being disciplined," of "losing social cast," of "being seen to backslide" exercised an external control. Today no harsh judgments are imposed, only "the still, small voice within" speaks, and as we think in our hearts so are we. "The Kingdom of God is within you," said Jesus, and He sought no bypass to His Cross.

He said we should be in the world but not of the world, that there should be no outward profession of secretly discarded rules. What turns an ordinary man into a Christian is the free acceptance of a way of life that is unworldly. When John Wesley wrote to his mother, Susannah Wesley, for advice on worldliness, she wrote, "Would you judge the lawfulness or unlawfulness of pleasure, take this rule: Whatever weakens your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, obscures your sense of God, takes off your relish for spiritual things; whatever increases the authority of the body over the mind, that thing to you is sin, however innocent it may be in itself."

There will never be a traffic jam on the "straight and narrow way." It is the so-called narrow-minded Christians of the world who preserve the best elements in Christianity, especially when their hearts are filled with love to God and man.

—The War Cry, New York

mon good. May our hearts be touched, and may our vision be enlarged as we look out on a world in need. Is it right for us to hold for ourselves alone the blessings we receive, without sharing them? Can we grow to know the Lord better if we are not willing to do as He did—scatter kindness? Jesus Himself "went about doing good."

Sometimes we appear very hesitant to share a blessing with someone else. Why should we be, for I find that when we are willing to give, God is willing to give, and give again. May we ever share our blessings and help others.

What is our service to Christ? God said "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God," and when we love we are willing to serve. We see this blessing of sharing and service in husbands, wives, parents and children. When there is love, understanding and affectionate attention are given one to another.

This should be more so in our service to God for we are His workmen, His witnesses. Again our service should not be performed in order to receive recognition. Jesus Himself served, He fed the people, He healed the sick, but He would not accept their commendation and honour; it was all done in the name of His Father.

Our faithful service done in the (Continued on page 16)

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

Retires After Forty-four Years

SEEKERS REGISTERED

Fairbank, Toronto, Ont., (Captain and Mrs. Baden Marshall). The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major Joseph Craig were guests for the rally weekend. All young people's sections, led by the band, participated in a march of witness. After the march a rally service was held, with the Major as the speaker. A feature of the day was a young people's workers supper and workshop.

Hillhurst Corps, Calgary, Alta., (Captain and Mrs. Edwin Gurney). Open-air meetings have been held at the site of the new building, and great interest has been shown by the people of the district. People have been seeking Christ as their Saviour and one Sunday a woman knelt at the mercy-seat just after the first song.—L.W.

Amherst, N.S., (Captain and Mrs. Wilmot Linder). A "Harvest of Flowers" drew record crowds for the Sunday meetings in the newly renovated hall. Evidence of progress is shown by the enrolment of six senior soldiers. Numbers of seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat, and all branches of the corps are progressing favourably.

Glen Vowell, B.C., (Envoy and Mrs. Dwight Strain). At the welcome meeting of Envoy and Mrs. Strain eight seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, and, following the prayer meeting, Envoy James Woods, one of the oldest comrades of the corps, conducted a native testimony period.

The following weekend the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Stanley Jackson, conducted the meetings at both Glen Vowell and the outpost, Kitzegukla. At Kitzegukla there was a complete re-dedication of almost every comrade in the meeting. Decision Sunday was held in the company meeting and thirteen young people knelt at the mercy-seat. During the night meeting a man also knelt, and the day concluded with a testimony meeting, led by Home League Secretary Mrs. Maria Robinson.

Sussex, N.B., (Lieutenant and Mrs. Alan Neelon). The annual

divine service of the Zion Lodge was held at the citadel. The parade of lodge members was led by the Moncton Citadel Band. Lieutenant Neelon was assisted by several members of the lodge. A vocal solo by Songster Mavis MacDonald, of Moncton, and several selections by the band helped musically to make the service one of inspiration and blessing. Visitors were welcomed from Saint John and Moncton and London, Ontario.—E.H.

Ajax, Ont., (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. James Waywell). During the visit of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Cornelius Warrender, God's presence was felt as five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

St. Stephen, N.B., (Captain and Mrs. William Little). The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Horace Roberts were visitors for the rally weekend. Open-air and indoor meetings were well-attended, and musical accompaniment was provided by the newly-organized band, which also played a march. A cornet and euphonium duet was also rendered. During recent weeks, twelve seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat.

THE official retirement of Primary Sergeant Rhea Cole, of Brantford Corps, took place on rally weekend. Sister Cole was commissioned in 1919 and has held that position for forty-four years. Prior to being commissioned she was the assistant in the primary department and also a company guard at the Simcoe Corps before moving to Brantford. Her length of service extends over a period of fifty years.

Special guests for the weekend were the Territorial Youth Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Arnold Brown and the Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain Edwin Brown. The singing company and a band made up of past members of the primary took part. Lt.-Colonel Brown was the chairman for the Saturday night "This Is Your Life" programme as past members of Sister Cole's classes joined the capacity congregation to pay tribute to years of faithful service.

Many cables and letters were read from those who were not able to attend. One letter was from a Salvation Army missionary in India who had been a member of Sister Cole's class. During the evening Brigadier Victor MacLean, a former corps officer, presented a bound album containing letters and cables to Sister Cole.

Lt.-Colonel Brown read a letter



LT.-COLONEL ARNOLD BROWN reads a letter from Commissioner Wycliffe Booth to retiring Primary Sergeant Rhea Cole.

from the Territorial Commander, expressing his regrets at not being present for the retirement, but that, on his return to Canada, he would present Sister Cole with a framed certificate for outstanding service. This is a new award for Salvation Army local officers and soldiers in recognition of faithful service of a special nature.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served in the junior hall, and entertainment was provided by a rhythm band of thirty people, one from each class of the primary from 1919 to 1953.

During the Sunday morning meeting Lt.-Colonel Brown conducted the dedication of his niece, the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Brown. At the close of the evening meeting two people knelt at the mercy-seat in re-dedication.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Ruth McKen, of Vancouver Temple, B.C., was born in London, Ont., and, following her graduation as a nurse, she became matron of several prairie hospitals in succession. Moving to Vancouver in 1941, she linked up with the home league, and became a soldier of the Temple Corps. She was active in home league work and attended meetings until prevented by illness.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier John Gillingham (R), assisted by Captain Clarence Burrows. By request, Mrs. Burrows sang one of the deceased favourite hymns, "Blest Be The Tie That Binds." Home league members and residents of the Carlsbad Private Hospital, where Mrs. McKen spent over three years, paid tribute to a beautiful spirit and godly life.

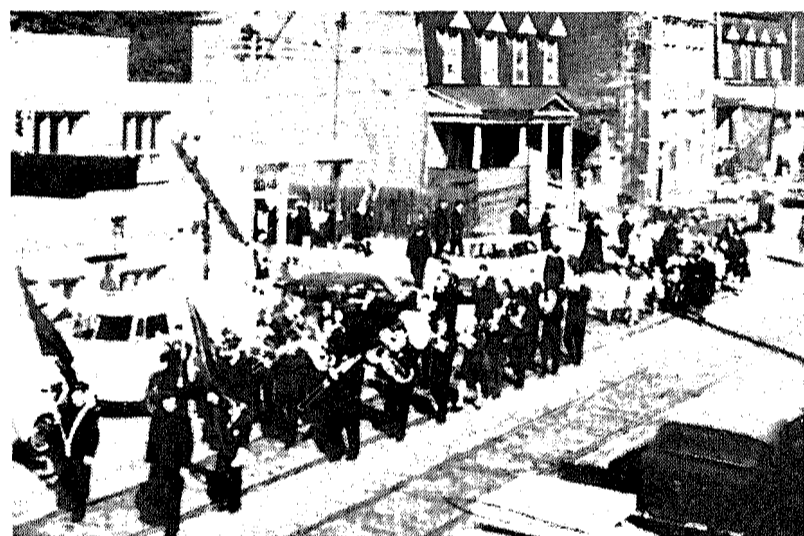


Sergeant Wilhelm Strom, of Prince George, B.C., was one of the most faithful and loyal soldiers of the corps. His funeral service began with a favourite song of the

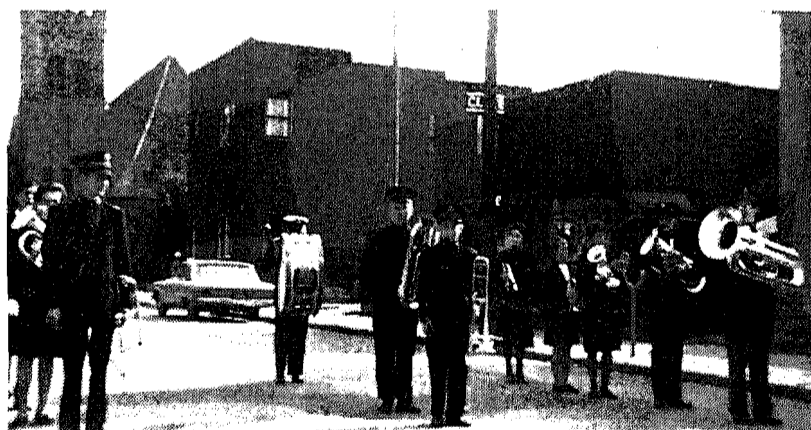
departed, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story" and Mrs. Captain Douglas Warren read from the Scriptures. Tributes were given by Mrs. G. Mostrom and Brother R. Bellamy. Captain Warren spoke of the great change that had taken place in the life of the departed comrade when he had accepted the Lord, and what an effective witness he had been.

On the following Sunday a memorial service was held, with a capacity attendance. Many gave tribute to the spiritual influence "Sergeant Bill" had had upon their lives. At the request of the family a memorial fund was set up, instead of friends giving flowers.

Sergeant Strom is survived by his wife, Home League Sergeant Mrs. Ruth Strom, and seven children.



ABOVE: THE NORTH TORONTO Young People's Band leads the rally day march at the Riverdale Corps, Toronto. LEFT: The Sault Ste. Marie Spring Street Band takes part in the rally day march of witness. LOWER LEFT: The newly-renovated hall at Amherst, N.S., was the scene of a "Harvest of Flowers." (See report above). BELOW: The local officers of the St. Mary's Corps are seen with the Commanding Officer, Captain Marion Rose (right). The two in the back row have since farewelled for the training college. They are Cadets Barbara Morrison and Denis Skipper.



FORTY-five persons sought God at the altar during divisional congress meetings conducted in Winnipeg recently by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Herbert Wallace, who was accompanied by Mrs. Wallace. A total of nearly 4,000 persons attended meetings during the weekend.

Assisting the visiting leaders were the Divisional Commander, Lt-Colonel Arthur Moulton, Mrs. Moulton and members of the divisional staff.

The "Keystone Kongress," as it was called, began with a welcome supper for the visiting leaders and local Salvationists. Some 200 persons assembled for the dinner-meeting, including Alderman Mrs. E. Tennant, who extended greetings on behalf of the mayor and council members of the city.

In his remarks Colonel Wallace reminded his listeners of the mission and message of the Army and expressed the hope that they would take time to examine their spiritual faith during the congress.

During the evening meeting which followed the supper, Mrs. Wallace delivered a message in which she stressed the divine resources available to the believer. The Winnipeg Citadel Songsters' contribution to the meeting reminded all Christians that they must be awake to present dangers and opportunities.

Interest Aroused

At the time when it was judged people would be making their way home from shopping expeditions, forces were deployed to four separate centres for open-air meetings. Much interest was aroused, and five seekers were registered.

On Saturday afternoon, two important events took place—a women's rally at the Citadel under the presidency of Mrs. Lt-Colonel Moulton, Divisional Home League Secretary, with Mrs. Colonel Wallace giving the address—and a men's rally at the Harbour Light honouring Colonel Wallace.

Musical items at the women's rally were provided by Mrs. Captain D. Hammond, (vocal), the Besson family (marimbaphone trio), the Citadel Singing Company (Leader Mrs. Gable) and Mrs. Mary Steeds, (pianoforte).

Another interesting feature was the presentation by Mrs. Colonel Wallace of the General's Award to three girl guides of the St. James Corps—Kerry Strom, Barbara McLaughlin and Jacqueline Mills.

At the Harbour Light, the men listened with interest to items by the special guests for the congress, a Negro male voice quintette from the Euclid Avenue Corps, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A., and a string ensemble from the Citadel.

A representative speaker from the Harbour Light and the Men's Social Service Centre thrilled the gathering with their testimonies. Following a message from the Chief Secretary there was one seeker.

A musical festival was presented to a capacity audience on Saturday

FORTY-FIVE SEEKERS AT WINNIPEG

Chief Secretary Conducts Congress Meetings



SEEKERS are counselled at drumhead during open-air meeting conducted in Winnipeg.

evening under the heading of "Keystone Kongress Kadences." Following a fanfare by the Citadel Band, the guests were introduced by Major Theodore Dyck, the Public Relations Officer. The Divisional Commander presented Colonel Wallace who chaired the programme.

The male voice quintette sang several Negro spirituals with a style all their own, which called forth a generous response from the audience. Both Mrs. Captain Hammond and Envoy R. Seaborn, violinist, thrilled the audience with the excellence of their presentations.

The bands from St. James and Ellice Avenue gave evidence of careful training in their individual items and elicited many favourable remarks regarding their progress. Winnipeg Citadel Band displayed their artistic consistency in its band items and in the accompaniment to the cornet solo "Songs in the Heart," with Fred Merrett, Jr. as the soloist.

"Great expectations" were evidenced in the prayers which ascended the throne of grace early Sunday morning, and the reward of their earnestness came during the day. Five open-air meetings were conducted in close proximity, and on the return of the forces to the

Citadel, a "march-past" took place, with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Wallace taking the salute.

The Citadel was a veritable "Bethel" to those who attended the holiness meeting, and evidence of the working of the Holy Spirit was seen as, following the message by the Chief Secretary on the believer's wealth in Christ, several seekers made their way to the altar. Ellice Avenue Band and the Citadel Songsters added their contributions.

An unusual feature of the citizen's rally on Sunday afternoon was the representation of three levels of government by civic-minded Salvationists who each took part.

Alderman D. Simpson (Deputy Bandmaster at Brandon), read from the Scriptures; Envoy R. Seaborn (M.L.A., Province of Manitoba) introduced Colonel Wallace; and Bandmaster Walter Dinsdale, M.P., gave the courtesies.

The male voice quintette and Mrs. Captain Hammond again brought much blessing by their singing, and the Citadel Band played "The Prais-ing Heart."

The Chief Secretary announced that he was happy to have the privilege of presenting the National Corps Cadet banner to the Winnipeg Citadel Brigade (C.C.G. Mrs.

H. Besson) on their home platform. Originally, the presentation was made in the Massey Hall, Toronto, by General Wilfred Kitching in connection with the Corps Cadet Congress.

The highlight of the afternoon was the address by Colonel Wallace entitled "Banners and Bonnets," which was prefaced by the entry of fifty or so flags of all nations, carried by smartly uniformed young lassies, whilst Meredith Wilson's tribute to the Army under the same title was presented by the Citadel Band and Mrs. Major Calvin Ivany (vocal). The Colonel's talk was enlightening as he traced the origin of the bonnet and flag, and was a challenge to Salvationists to make the most of their uniform as a witness for their Master.

A capacity congregation gathered for the evening meeting. The St. James Songster Brigade reminded the sinner that "He is calling to you," whilst the Citadel Band made clear "The Way of Salvation." "King Jesus will roll your burdens away" was the gist of the male voice quintette's message.

Mrs. Colonel Wallace referred to the afternoon topic in speaking of the beginnings of her spiritual life in the Army. In his message, the Colonel spoke of the gospel as the remedy for the world's bewilderment, something to live by and something to be preached.

Accompanying the Euclid Avenue Quintette was Major A. Koch, Divisional Youth Secretary, of the Midland Division of the Central U.S.A. Territory, who took part in the meetings and was a guest delegate to the officers' councils led by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Wallace on Monday.

NECESSITY FOR SHARING

(Continued from page 14)

name of Jesus, is accepted by Him and extends beyond human expectations. On the wall in the background in one of the rooms of the Tate Gallery in London are these words:

"What I spent I had,

What I saved I lost,

What I gave I have."

Whatever you give in your profession, in your hopes, your enthusiasms, your tears, your labours, that and that alone is yours and yours forever. I would add "only what is done for Jesus will last."

Without Christian love, which prompts sharing, there can be no deep inner peace. But by loving our neighbour as ourselves, by the giving of ourselves and our gifts in humility, as individuals and nations, and by losing ourselves for Jesus' sake, we lay claim to the everlasting promise of the Saviour that we shall find our lives.

PLATFORM SCENE during Saturday evening congress festival in Winnipeg. At left is the St. James Corps Band, and in centre (at rear) is the Winnipeg Citadel Band. In front, by the mike, is Colonel Herbert Wallace, who chaired programme. On his right is a male voice quintette from the St. Louis, Mo., Euclid Ave. Corps in the U.S.A. Central Territory.

